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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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What the Morgan Horse Has Done.

The breeding and raising of horses is one of the most interesting and profitable branches of agricultural art if properly carried out. The revival of interest in this important industry is very gratifying. From 1850 to 1860 Vermont raised and sold more horses than any other state in the union. Many a Morgan horse helped to pay off the mortgages and educate the boys and girls of our state. The demand for horses was never better than to-day, prices are high and are likely to continue so. Horse power will not soon be displaced through automatic means. There are now many auto vehicles in use, but "the horse is still on the job."

A natural taste for the business is essential for success. A man must be a fair judge of blood lines and how to combine them for best results. No man can afford to spend his time raising mongrels. Do not mate small mares with large draft stallions. If a cross is necessary mate a draft mare to a stallion of fair size, a descendant of some one of the trotting families. If draft horses are desired have sire and dam of that blood.

The horse that can be made to fill the greatest variety of places is the most profitable one for the Vermont farmer to raise, and we have a sufficient amount of the foundation stock. This stock springs from the blood of that stout little bay stallion, Justin Morgan, that could "out-walk, out-trot, out-run and out-pull" every other horse entered against him. I think we should restore the old Morgan type. Of course, speed is no objection, but we cannot afford to breed for that alone. The trotting horse is an expensive luxury, as few have sufficient speed to win money and leave a profit.

The selection of the stallion should always be for the good there is in him. He should be masculine in every fibre, with the distinguishing beauty and strength, fire and courage of the male. The selection of the mare is no less important. It is she that is to nourish the colt both before and after birth. The mare should not be coarse at any point. Her beauty should be feminine; she should carry more muscle and flesh than the stallion. She should be more rounded in outline, finer in head and limb than the stallion. Her strength should be that of fleetness, her fire that of docile playfulness, her courage that of ambition to perform. Always breed from the mature animal. No well developed colt will come from undeveloped parents. Degeneration will always result from the breeding of immature or broken down animals. The best stock is always the cheapest.

The Morgan horse has done much for Vermont; yes, and for Maine, all New England, the West and the Pacific slope. These is no part of this land where the good horse is appreciated, where the influence of the blood of Justin Morgan is not seen and felt. The state of Maine became famous through its Winthrop Morrills, its Knoxes and its Brown Harrys, and the dominating blood in those great families originated in Justin Morgan.

The government is now recognizing the value of Morgan blood and is establishing a breed to perpetuate an interest in his breeding. While there may be an improvement in any line, there has never yet been and never will be a counterfeit of greater value than the original coin.—B. Walker McKeen in New England Homestead.

Cost of Producing Milk.

I estimate the cost of what I produce at 5 1-2 cents and my cows average between 9000 and 10,000 pounds milk a year. Much harm has been done by reports from various experiment stations and by many institute speakers and agricultural officials, who seem to think it their duty to jolly the farmer into believing he is very prosperous and that if he is not, it is his own fault; this instead of telling him the plain truth that he is up against it, and that many artificial conditions, as well as the natural conditions have to be fought with and overcome. There has been a habit among them of saying that a cow can be kept for a year for $35, when as a matter of fact it costs three times as much; but I am glad to see that some of them are waking up to telling the truth, and Prof. Wing of Cornell recently set the cost of keeping a cow at $95.40 for a year. It would be interesting to know whether this is an average for the state, or figured for the neighborhood of Buffalo, or of New York city.

E. B. Voorhees, director of the New Jersey experiment station, places the cost of feed for a cow at $97.50, and these men are not far from the truth. Too many farmers, who are shipping milk, consider it as a by-product, and rely on other products of the farm to make up for the loss on the dairy. If all milk so produced and so sold regardless of cost were withdrawn from the market, those who are trying to make milk producing for the Boston market a business proposition, would probably have a chance of securing a business price for their product. There is a great deal of nonsense talked about the farmer's cheapening the cost of production by raising more of his own grain, which sounds very well at an institute lecture. Unfortunately, such people forget the farmer who sells whole milk is robbing his land, and that the soil is more in need of the fertility constituents of the grain fed, than the cows are of the grains to produce the milk. Let us try to sink petty jealousies and combine with the contractors, so-called, in telling the truth about the milk business and letting the general public know that they must pay a living price to the people in the milk business or do without fresh milk.—New England Homestead.

The Man on the Farm.

Governor Hughes of New York makes this appeal for the country:

"When you get out where a man has a little elbow room and a chance to develop he has thoughts of his own. His thinking is not supplied to him every night and every morning, and he is less of a machine and more of a man, so that I do not think that the farmers need to be looked upon or want to be looked upon as dependents of the state. They do not come to the state government asking alms. They are self-reliant, they are intelligent. What we want in connection with agriculture is what we want in connection with every other field of noble effort.

"We want training, we want intelligence, we want scientific method, we want direction, we want the way shown, and then the man can walk in it. There is no reason why the same care and attention and skill and scientific consideration should not be devoted to agriculture as to industry and the technical trades.

"The men who are running away from the farms too frequently make a mistake, and some day in New York—and the day is rapidly approaching—our young men in larger numbers will wake up to the fact that they have a pretty good chance on the farm, and that they may be to a greater degree independent and happy in life if they stay where their happy lots were cast in connection with their father's farm or another which they may be able to procure."—New England Farmer.

Electricity can be used to develop heat for domestic purposes or to drive refrigerating apparatus.

Highways in Vermont.

EXCELLENT WORK DONE AT THE INSTITUTES BY COMMISSIONER GATES.

Charles W. Gates of Franklin, Vermont's efficient State Highway Commissioner, is talking improved highways at many of the farmers' institutes in that state. He is succeeding admirably in creating an interest in this important subject, and from all quarters comes praise of his work and appreciation of the results obtained.

There are really two laws under which the state is aiding towns. One appropriates five cents on a dollar upon the grand list for the support of highways. The amount of the tax so raised is forwarded to the state treasurer and is by him reapportioned to the towns upon a basis of their road mileage. Through this law the smaller towns are materially aided in this work, and there are but few such towns but that are showing good effects of the law. About $93,000 is raised through this source.

By an act of the legislature passed in 1906 the sum of $50,000 is appropriated for distribution among the towns in amounts equalling the sums raised by the towns for highway purposes in excess of the amount required by law, but not to exceed $300 to any one town.

All the moneys appropriated by the state are expended for permanently improving the main thoroughfares and and most important roads in each town, to be selected by the selectmen and town road commissioner, subject to the approval of the state highway commissioner. The commissioner receives a salary of $1,800 annually, with expenses and clerk hire. In addition to the laws named above, the state places a license upon automobiles. The tax in 1907 amounted to $2,000, which, united with the amounts made available under the regular appropriations, raises the total amount received each year to $200,000.

The commissioner's general recommendations for building permanent roads are, first, drainage through side ditches or gutters of ample size to conduct all surface water away from the roadbed freely. In soils where the foundation is likely to be broken up through the action of frost in spring, underdrains are necessary. They should be built of good land tile laid on inch boards. Stone drains can be made to answer the purpose well where conditions warrant their use.

Heavy grades should be reduced wherever possible, using the material removed from the highest points to fill the lowest places in the road. Care should be used to improve the general direction of the road, and crooked places should be straightened whenever possible. As a rule, highways should be made wider. Gravel roads are recommended as the type of improved country roads best adapted to the requirements of the state.—B. Walker McKeen, Fryeburg, Me., in Tribune Farmer.

Economy in Cement Floors.

About the farm there are many places where a cement floor would be useful and where no great amount of weight in one spot would ever be applied, such as grain rooms, roosting pens in chicken houses, feed rooms, etc. In making these I have found a simpler, cheaper way than is usually given for cement construction that is meant for heavy use. Make a tamper from a block of wood; a piece of 6x6-inch timber is all right if cut 2 feet long and a handle nailed on perpendicularly. With this pack down the filling of any material containing a liberal amount of coarse stone. Wet this down if water is plenty and handy, and if not, make the cement very thin. Be as thorough as possible on this foundation.

I use a mortar bed large enough to mix four barrels easily, and have found that three barrels sand to two barrels best Portland cement will be sufficiently strong for all ordinary purposes. Use clean, semi-coarse sand and mix dry, working over and over till thoroughly mixed. Let the helper put in the water, using but a small portion of the mixture in the bed, while you smooth it on with a trowel. It should smooth out easily and should be wet enough to pour among the stones of the foundation.

When hard enough to step on, mix a pail of clear cement very thin and with a broom brush cover the surface for a binder. An inch and a half or two inches is thick enough and will wear, and if for any reason any part should break, it can be easily repaired by another coat. In this economical manner a barrel of cement will make about 250 square feet surface.—G. E. Smith, Bristol County, Mass., in New England Homestead.

She Flagged the Train.

One of the most remarkable instances of animal sagacity that ever came to light in this section is related by Engineer James Parrott and Conductor Frank King.

When the southbound passenger train was near Halsburg a mare suddenly dashed up the track right toward the train, running swiftly. It looked as if she would run right into the engine, and air brakes were quickly applied, s owing the train down to six or seven miles an hour. Engineer Parrott thought the mare was blinded by the headlight, but the train was no sooner slowed down than the mare turned about and went from the train, keeping right down the tracks and making it impossible to run fast lest the animal be struck.

The mare went straight to a bridge over a creek, and when within a short distance of the bridge of the railway it was discovered that the colt of the mare had fallen with all of its feet through the bridge, placing it where it would have been killed had not the mare stopped and begun whinnying, and the train stopped also. Engineer Parrott, the fireman, and some of the passengers got off, and relieving the colt, left the mare to trot off with her young as proud as a peacock. Those who witnessed the occurrence say it was wonderful.—Houston Chronicle.

Value of Underdraining.

We have all been so busy devising ways to get a plenty of moisture to grow our crops successfully through the hot spells of midsummer that we have given scant attention to the greater one of underdraining our farms so as to get on them at an early period in the spring, and thus really lengthening our growing season. There are occasions when such a plan would be most desirable and profitable. In almost every instance the first crops we harvest are the best ones, and they are safely out of the way before the heavy rains of late fall. This is particularly true of potatoes. We heard a man who has raised potatoes most successfully assert that the difference in the price of early potatoes and late ones would lay a substantial piece of underdrain each year, and when the farm was all underdrained it was worth from 25 to 50 per cent more than before, and if the work is properly done the job will last for a life time. A practical ditch digger aids in the work, and where tried it is said to work very satisfactorily.—Turf, Farm and Home.

It Pays to Feed Well.

In putting horses on the market it is well to remember that it is not sufficient to offer a good, sound, young animal. He must look good as well. Soundness is, of course, the first thing that the buyer considers, but it must be borne in mind that all other things being equal the horse that is fat and in good condition will sell better than the equally good animal whose ribs are too much in evidence. What is true of horses is even more true of other live stock.—New England Farmer.

Some of the milking machines now in service can be operated by an electric motor if a supply of current can be obtained.—Tribune Farmer.

HIS COURTSHIP

By HELEN R. MARTIN,
Author of "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid."

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CHAPTER XXV.

GEORGIANA, robed in an exquisite gown of white cashmere, whose long graceful lines gave her a quite regal figure, was thoughtfully pacing the drawing room of her home. It was just a week after the opening of the fall term of the college, and President Ellery was going to hold his annual reception tonight for the members of the faculty and their wives. Georgiana, now at home and at the head of her father's household, was ready to receive with him and do the honors as hostess.

As she paced the floor, her long skirts sweeping about her, her thoughts—serious, as usual—were occasionally broken in upon by the flippant remarks of Daisy, who, also in gala attire, was ready to assist her this evening to receive her father's guests.

"Hadn't I better go and tell uncle to hurry up, Georgiana? They will begin to come soon," Daisy suggested from her place on an old davenport which stood against the wall.

"He will be down in time, I suppose. He has a watch," Georgiana answered absently.

"But can he tell the time?"

Georgiana ignored her.

"Because I've always suspected he couldn't he's so invariably late to everything."

Georgiana's gaze was far away.

"You look stunning, Georgiana. That's a scrum gown."

"What adjectives, Daisy!"

"If the combination of you and that robe of snowy white doesn't roast Kinross, then he is fireproof, as they all say he is."

Georgiana laughed indulgently.

"I do hope, Georgie, that you'll be quite cruel to him to avenge the rest of them."

"Daisy," Georgiana gently chided her, "you put it on such a low plane!"

"'It?' What's 'it?'"

"My prospective acquaintance with Dr. Kinross."

"Oh, Georgiana! Why, I'm expecting it's going to be most inspiring and uplifting—to see you jilt him, you know."

"I'm not even sure that he's going to be here tonight."

"Oh!" said Daisy blankly. "Gracious! And here I'm standing on my hind legs in glad expectation!"

"He wrote me that he had an engagement for part of the evening with a Miss Wolcott, who was passing through town on her way to New York, but that if he might come early and leave early he would be delighted to do so. The tone of his note," she added critically, "was manly."

"Dear me! How did he manage to be manly in a note like that?"

"There was an atmosphere about it," Georgiana insisted.

"Why do you keep walking about, Georgie? Are you nervous?"

Georgiana came and stood in front of the davenport.

"Daisy," she said earnestly, "he will probably be the first one to arrive, and"—

"Meaning Kinross?" Daisy inquired sympathetically.

"Dr. Kinross, yes. I fancy he will be here before any one else comes. Tell me, if you were I, would you be in the room when he comes or would you enter after he is here?"

"Which do I think would impress him more?"

"I merely mean," Georgiana explained, "would it seem more easy and—graceful—to be already in the room or to come in after he is here—or perhaps to enter from the piazza? Which would seem more—well"—

"Effective? Suppose you advance from under the piano, Georgie!" Daisy flippantly advised, growing hilarious.

"Daisy, why can't you look at the serious side of life sometimes?"

"Well, then, to be really serious, Georgiana, I don't think Kinross will be here first. That poor poodle, Gateshead, will present himself at the earliest possible moment and stay until you will have to hint to him to flee, as a bird to his mountain, that he may not lose one second of the time permitted to the faculty to gaze upon your charms. And you, Georgiana, dear, will be meaner than ever to the poor suffering wretch now that you have this Kinross on the brain so"—

"Absurd! Why, I've not even met Dr. Kinross!"

"But, Georgiana," said Daisy, with unwonted earnestness, "it seriously does wound me (I am speaking quite in earnest) to see the way you handle that long suffering Gateshead. Be nicer to him tonight than you were at the Gardners' dinner, won't you? Or I shall be tempted to console him by catching his heart on the rebound and allowing him to fall in love with me. And think of such a fate—to let a man console himself with simple me after having loved the complicated Georgiana! 'Twould be an awful strain on me. He couldn't help realizing constantly the lofty height from which he had tumbled and how he had stooped! You know, really, Georgiana, you are cruel, I might say brutal, to Gateshead."

"His plane of life is so commonplace!" said Georgiana impatiently. "He does not stimulate me. He is not even receptive."

"He's a dear, honest, big hearted fellow and loves you devotedly, and you snub him and sneer at him until my blood boils!"

"It is not I he loves, for the real I he does not know or comprehend."

"I suspect that isn't grammatical, Georgiana, is it?" said Daisy doubtfully. "He does not know or comprehend I? To be sure, you ought to know—you went through Wellesley."

"What it is he thinks he loves I'm sure I don't know," said Georgiana.

"I'm sure I don't either, since you say it isn't 'the real I.'"

"I wish, Daisy," said Georgiana sadly, "that the higher life appealed to you."

"And to think that you may commit Gateshead to spending his on my low plane, Georgiana!"

"He is certainly quite incapable of living on mine."

"I acknowledge he is weak, or he would have cut you long ago for the way you treat him. With his students, with every one but you, he is strong. With you he is nothing but a penny dog. But now, to change the subject. I'm worried. Who is this Miss Wolcott—is that the name you said?—to see whom Kinross is leaving your radiant presence tonight?"

"I don't know," Georgiana answered, with dignity.

"You look worried too."

Georgiana shrugged her shapely shoulders.

"I wonder whether that man would do such an underhand thing as that!" Daisy speculated, not without indignation.

"As what? You are rather indefinite, Daisy."

"I don't know how to be more definite, I'm sure."

Georgiana had to let it rest at that, for at this moment Mr. Gateshead was announced.

It was with more than her usual indifference that Georgiana received his obsequious greeting. Daisy, who looked on sympathetically, could not be sure that the deep flush which mounted to his forehead was due to the shock of ecstasy he received from Georgiana's beauty, so enhanced tonight by her extraordinarily becoming gown, or to his pain and embarrassment at her manner.

As she turned halfway from him to a chair in the bay window he awkwardly sat down on the davenport beside Daisy. To relieve the situation, at least for the sake of her own feelings and Mr. Gateshead's, Daisy chatted vivaciously, but she met with a discouraging lack of response, for Mr. Gateshead was crushed and Georgiana quite unable to force an interest in anything but the theme which just now absorbed her highest contemplation.

The announcement of another guest was very welcome to Daisy. The name "Dr. Kinross" sent a thrill of expectancy through the two feminine hearts in the room, but it gave to the lovesick man on the davenport a sharp pang of jealous apprehension, for Dr. Kinross' popularity with girls and women was so notorious as to be a source of mortification to himself.

It was still early, and President Ellery had not yet come into the parlor, so Mr. Gateshead had to perform the ceremony of introduction.

Dr. Kinross in evening dress bore very slight resemblance on a first glance to Peter the farmhand. Miss Ellery came forward across the floor, holding out her beautiful hand, and met him in the middle of the room. Tall as she was, he stood head and shoulders above her as he clasped her offered hand. His face was quite grave as their hands and glances met.

Mr. Gateshead, looking on as the two girls greeted Kinross, felt something electric in the air, something strange in the expectant, tentative look of Dr. Kinross' eyes upon Georgiana's upturned face.

"We have heard a great deal about Dr. Kinross," Georgiana said, with gracious condescension, speaking like a royal personage in the plural. "His fame followed us even into our rural retreat this summer to a Pennsylvania Dutch farm, our letters from home discussing him as if"— She stopped short, her eyes fixed upon his face, her self consciousness suddenly dropping from her like a cloak.

"Was it only his fame which followed you?" Kinross spoke. "Or was it you who followed him? I think he was there first, wasn't he?"

Georgiana stood transfixed, her eyes growing wider and wider with wonder and amazement. The shock of recognition had startled her out of herself, and for the first time in his acquaintance with her Kinross saw her before him unaffected, natural, herself, and for the first time her face in its freedom from self consciousness seemed to him unqualifiedly beautiful. As for Daisy, she forgot herself so far as to grip Gateshead by the arm to keep herself from tottering.

"Yes," acknowledged Kinross in an apologetic tone, replying to Georgiana's speechless stare, "you're right. I'm Pete. Reproach me as much as you want to—I deserve a roasting, I know."

"But," she breathed, "how can you be? What—what are you?"

"Gracious!" gasped Daisy. "Good gracious!"

"So many things," gulped Georgiana, her face colorless, "come to my mind to confirm it—that you are Pete—I mean that Pete was you!"

"Oh," cried Daisy, staring wildly, "Georgiana and I called you Pete all summer! You!"

"That's my classic name."

"And all the while you were Dr. Kinross!" breathed Georgiana.

"And I lent you 'The Story of the Great Back Boned Family!' Oh!" shrieked Daisy hysterically.

"And didn't think me a shining success as a farmhand, did you?"

"I can't grasp it!" half whispered Georgiana.

"It will come to you gradually no doubt," he consoled her.

"That we were under the same roof with you for four weeks and never dreamed of it—of who you were," she amended her remark. "How did you manage it?"

"It wasn't very difficult," he answered, not intending an aspersion on their intelligence.

"I never dreamed of suspecting anything. How could I," she said, looking dazed, "when you used bad English and washed at the pump, though I remember you always had a separate towel, but you ate with your knife?"

"One can rise superior to a mere prejudice like a fork, Miss Ellery, in a good cause."

"Miss Ellery? Why don't you call her Georgie? She calls you Pete," madly suggested Daisy.

Georgiana, flushing, glanced haughtily at Daisy. "A good cause?" she quickly repeated. "That's just the point. What was the cause? Why did you deceive us?"

"It's up to you, Peter, to explain satisfactorily your gay deception," said Daisy. "If you aren't the limit! Of all the foxy tricks I ever heard of! Didn't I always say there was something foxy about you? I did! Well, talk it out with Georgie, and I'll receive your apologies later—alone in the conservatory. Come, Mr. Gateshead, we'll leave them alone in this sacred moment of their coming to an understanding. Let's console each other."

She drew him away, scarcely heeded by Georgiana, though Kinross' glance followed them for an instant.

He laughed as his eyes returned to Georgiana's fixed gaze. "She's a jolly little fellow, isn't she? I mean Daisy," he explained as Georgiana looked blank. "Shall we sit down and talk it out?"

Daisy had taken Gateshead to the bay window, so Georgiana led the way across the room to the davenport.

As they sat down together Kinross realized at once that her self forgetfulness had passed and that she was again intensely conscious of herself from the graceful poise of her head and the sweep of her skirts on the floor to every tone of her voice and curve of her lips.

"Now that she knows who I am," he thought, "she'll recall the fact that Eunice told her I loved her. What the devil's to pay?"

"Why," he inquired, "did you conceal your identity? If you chose to hire yourself out as a farmhand for the summer you need not have been ashamed of it—I would only have honored you for it. Your laboring in conjunction with nature—I can quite understand how it satisfied a want in your soul. How little you understood me when you thought I would look down upon you for it!"

Kinross mentally sighed. She was being superior again, and patting him on the head for hiring out to old Morningstar and consorting with nature!

"It was so original of you!" she smiled, "quite idyllic, really! A farmhand who read the "Vedanta Philosophy" of Swami Vivekananda, who took a half day off when he pleased, was treated by his employers like a privileged boarder, smoked fine cigars and had occasional relapses into good English!"

She was certainly carrying it off very easily, all things considered—more easily than he was, in fact. He was relieved at her interpretation of his escapade, for he would have found it rather difficult explaining his disguise if she had not done it for him.

"But how did we both happen to get to the Morningstar farm?" she suddenly asked. "You could not have known that I was going there, for I did not know it myself until the very day I went."

"Your supposing that I would have pursued you thither, if I had known, is

He found himself eager to tell her all the wonderful story of Eunice.

certainly a compliment to my taste," he bowed.

She looked at him with a slight suspicion in her eyes, and a faint color came into her cheeks. But her native egotism blinded her to irony directed against herself.

"It was a strange coincidence, wasn't it?" she said; "but hardly fair," she added archly, "that you should have been taking me in—if you will pardon the slang—for four weeks without my knowing it."

"On the whole, you behaved very well, Miss Ellery."

She looked so complacently sure of it that he could not help adding, "It remains now for us to discover whether or not we are 'on the same line of march,' whether we are 'at one' and can 'clasp hands.'"

She was not in the least discomposed by the allusion. The bright color in her face was manifestly a glow of delight.

"You must necessarily be far in advance of me," she answered. "You know me as I do not as yet know you, but give me time, and I will catch up with you, and it is my belief that we shall find each other and meet very vitally."

"Heaven forfend!" was his mental comment as they both rose now upon the entrance of the venerable president.

Other guests began to arrive, and Kinross was obliged to leave her to her duties as hostess. He found Daisy and took her out to the campus for a stroll.

It was not until the supper hour gave Georgiana her first bit of respite from her obligations that he again found himself alone with her. She took advantage of her momentary leisure to invite him to her father's study, where they could be by themselves to finish their talk.

He found himself eager to tell her all the wonderful story of Eunice, and no sooner were they alone than he began to relate it. To his surprise, he had a hard time to get her attention upon it, so bent was she upon talking of herself, upon learning what his impressions of her had been during those four weeks at the farm and upon drinking in the admiration which evidently she was sure she had inspired all unconsciously. If he led the talk away from these themes, her answers were vague and her countenance absent. There was nothing in the world so interesting to her as herself, and she was too self absorbed to see or feel the mental attitude of another and to sense when she was being tiresome. In short, like all egotists, she lacked tact.

But Kinross politely persisted and at last succeeded in holding her attention upon his story long enough to excite her mild interest. She was very much surprised of course. She expressed, in conventional terms, some good wishes for the fortunate girl, moralized a bit about the situation, and then returned to the more important subject of herself.

When, after a half hour that had been all too short to satisfy Georgiana they were obliged to come forth from their retreat in Dr. Ellery's study, her face was so beaming that Gateshead, when he saw her, was in despair, and as she moved through the rooms, her girl friends all decided that Kinross had certainly proposed on sight.

CHAPTER XXVI.

FROM the senior Miss Wolcott to Dr. Peter Kinross:

"Newport, Sept. —

"She has been with me here at Newport for nearly three weeks, and this is my first opportunity, Peter, for writing to you. You must, of course, be curious to hear how things have gone with each of us since the girl came to me.

"Of course after your noncommittal account of her, I was prepared for the worst and had braced myself to meet the shock which my own niece's manners and appearance must give me. The bracing served me in good stead when she arrived, for the shock was even greater than I had counted on; though as it came from an unexpected direction, my being prepared to meet it did not count for so much as it would otherwise have done. Of course I knew Mrs. Kenyon would do all she could to soften the blow by fixing her up as to clothes. But from what you had told me of my niece's life, I could not reasonably have expected to see the graceful, exquisite looking girl who walked into my drawing room last Friday night. You know it is the expression of a face and not merely perfection of coloring and feature which saves it from being common.

"I thought she would look vacant and awkward or else vulgarly loud and self assertive. I was not prepared to see a face of extraordinary refinement and intelligence and to meet a manner of dignity and gentleness. Do you acknowledge now that blood will tell? At first I was inclined to be angry with you for not having spared me the suffering I endured in anticipating her coming. I thought you might have told me what she was like, how she had educated herself, and so forth. But on second thoughts I knew you had done wisely in leaving me to find it out for myself.

"The child is touchingly grateful to me for the motherly care—so new to her—which I confess I delight in lavishing upon her, and I need not tell you that two lonely, love hungry hearts have found comfort in this newly discovered tie of blood.

"When we came to talk of finances I was surprised at her quickness to understand business problems which were so entirely new to her. A trained intelligence, even when the training has been as one sided as hers has been helps so much in every direction. Against my protest she has insisted upon an equal division between us of her father's wealth. I have absolutely refused to accept this until she has had at least one year's experience of life in the world, when she will understand something of the value of money.

"Even if I wished to I don't think I could ever make a worldling of her. Each day she is with me I am impressed afresh with the purity and simplicity of her mind.

"It is a keener pleasure than I have known in many a long year to watch her impressions of things as I take her about with me—she is so filled with wonder at everything. She is like a small boy at his first circus! Her comments are often so funny and yet so unexpectedly wise. It will be delightful to take her to Europe.

"It isn't always easy to understand her. At times she seems absent and dreamy in a way that is quite unaccountable to me. There is a melancholy about her which she seems unable to shake off and which puzzles and troubles me, for surely she has everything to be happy for. Is it, perhaps, the somberness of her past clinging to her? Or can it be possible that she is brooding over some country lover she left out there? If that were the case, you, Peter, having been by her all summer, would know. I wish you would tell me. Wouldn't it be tragic if that were the case?"

Miss Wolcott concluded with a warm expression of obligation to Dr. Kinross for his disinterested kindness.

It was this letter which had brought Dr. Kinross after a bitter struggle with himself to the place where he was on this afternoon late in the month of October—at Eunice's side walking with her in Central park.

It was a bracing autumn day, but the fresh air was not alone responsible for the brilliant color in Eunice's face and the light in her eyes. But the color and the light suggested excitement rather than joy. There was a shadow of melancholy back of them.

In Kinross' face, too, the signs of his battle with himself were deeply marked.

They walked slowly in a secluded path. The change he had felt in Eunice from the hour of their meeting that morning had given him a sense of loss, as though the unsophisticated child who had trusted and liked him had slipped from him, for there was a dignity in her manner with him that almost made him think she had already grown conventional. And as for the deep feeling for him which in their last talk together at the farm she had so naively revealed—he shrugged his shoulders at the fickleness of the sex for not a sign of it could he read in her new manner of reserve.

Now, however, that they were alone in the isolation of the great park he had a sense of being nearer to her. She was unbending to him and opening up as she had not done all day.

"I am waiting to hear some of your first impressions, Eunice, of life in the great world," he said as they strolled under the great trees which rustled in the autumn breeze.

"Perhaps," she answered, "when I am more adjusted to my new life and understand it better the world may look very much less mournful and lamentable to me than it looks now. Yet I am happy. Life is full of wonder and beauty and constant new delights. And, remember, I never before knew the meaning of the word happiness."

"Um—m! You are happy?" he repeated. "I'm so glad to know it, Eunice."

"Of course one constantly sees things that sadden. No sooner am I deep in the enjoyment and interest of some pleasure than I am confronted with a sight of poverty that makes my own possessions seem wholly wrong. I didn't work for this money—why should I have it?"

"But your father worked for it," he said, knowing very well he was instilling false social economy.

"That doesn't make it right," she shook her head.

"Perhaps not," he granted.

"I think," she went on, "that people would interest me more than anything else in the world if only they were real, were themselves; but I have yet to meet a man or woman of the world who seems to me genuine—except you and my aunt. And Aunt Eunice seems to be herself only when we are alone. Perhaps," she suddenly looked up at him, "if I saw you with other people you, too, would seem artificial to me and to be acting a part."

"There's no telling, Eunice, what your unclouded eyes would see!"

"Some things seem so strange," she went on; "Aunt Eunice and all the people who make up what she calls her 'set' (meaning a sort of clan) are so hemmed in by social laws, so hampered on all sides by perfectly meaningless rules and customs, so taken up with details which are trivial and unessential—and very tiresome to themselves, but which they nevertheless take heed to—for what reason it is hard to make out—that at times they all seem like puppets moving at the pull of a string—with no freedom of motion at all and no spontaneity. It stifles me!"

"Go on," he urged when she paused, her fresh impressions interesting him.

"I ask myself sometimes, Is all life a slavery, only in different forms? Every one seems to be in bondage of some sort. The men of Aunt Eunice's clan are slaves to the women; a man allows himself to become a mere money making machine for no other apparent reason than to keep his wife and daughters in idleness or to give them opportunity to cultivate themselves. It seems that the man doesn't need time for culture. It's no objection to him if he does have some culture, but it must not interfere with his money making. But the women must have leisure for the study of art, for society and other feminine occupations. Aunt Eunice says that if a man is a gentleman he will work night and day to give his wife or daughter absolute leisure to do as she pleases. I don't see the sanity of it or the justice. If a woman does not rear a family and make a home or else work at some vocation, if she is simply the daughter of a household, spending her time cultivating herself in music and literature and gracing social affairs, of what significance is her existence in the economy of the universe? What point has her life?"

She turned to him with her old wistful appeal. These commonplace problems, so new to her, were evidently vexing her sorely.

"Is it perhaps enough just to be," he suggested, "if only one be lovely and good and a delight to others?"

"But," she objected, "is it possible to be anything worth while—anything strong and worthy—without work, effort, responsibility? I am looking on at life not to judge and criticise, but only to learn, but sometimes judgment is forced upon me by what I see."

"And perhaps you, with your unsophisticated eyes, may be able to see deeper truth than is vouchsafed to old duffers like us—your aunt and me, I mean."

"But," she answered impetuously, "whatever impresses me I try to see through your eyes as well as my own, wondering what you would think about this or that which bewilders or puzzles me. In everything that I do or see your presence seems to be with me constantly. I have longed so unspeakably to have all these experiences with you actually and not just in fancy."

Kinross felt the blood surge to his very forehead. He answered her with an abrupt question.

"Why did you leave my letter unanswered, Eunice?"

Her eyes fell. She did not reply at once.

"I couldn't write to you."

"And why?"

"Aunt Eunice kept urging me to write. She said I must express my gratitude to you for all you had done for me, but my feeling for you is so far above gratitude—it is a feeling so much larger and greater than that. Yet," she added, her head drooping, "I could not write of it to you, and so I could not write at all, for there is to me a sacredness in my feeling for you which would seem belittled and even desecrated by my not being true to it. I could write to you out of the fullness of my heart or be silent."

He suddenly caught her hand, hanging at her side, and clasped it in a grip that hurt her. "If you had written to me out of the fullness of your heart, oh, you incomparable"— He checked himself and dropped her fingers with an abruptness that made her feel as though he had flung them off.

"Life is such a farce, Eunice," he answered coldly, "that, generally speaking, it is wiser to do as you did—to refrain from speaking out of the fullness of the heart. But what, may I ask, restrained you?"

She looked pained and hurt, both at his tone and his words.

"I feared," she answered, with a gentle sadness, "that I might weary you, Dr. Kinross."

His laugh sounded to her sardonic.

"Weary me? Let me tell you something. The night I saw you off on your train for New York there was a sudden drop in my spiritual thermometer that left me torpid, bored, sick to death of the not-worth-whileness of things. After a few days I wrote to you, and the expectation of hearing from you revived me somewhat. But the expectation prolonged itself to a point where it ceased to be interesting and became tormenting. 'Why doesn't Eunice answer my letter?' was the only thought my brain contained day and night."

"But now that you know why you say that you commend my 'wisdom' in keeping silent?"

"Ah, but what good did it serve? For you see here I am at your side—in spite of your wisdom, in spite of my own—for I, too, Eunice, have been acting wisely since we parted, else a whole month would not have passed without our looking again into each other's eyes!"

There was a passion in his voice that caught her breath.

"You have been repressing your feelings in staying away—your feelings for me?" she asked breathlessly. "Did you want to see me?" came her wistful question.

"Did I? Here I am!" was his answer.

"But," her eagerness suddenly dropped, and she spoke mournfully, "it can't last, you know."

"

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SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 3, 1908.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

A Republican State Convention

WILL BE HELD IN THE

Armory, Portland,

Tuesday, April 30th, 1908,

At 1:30 o'clock, P. M.,

for the purpose of selecting six candidates for electors of President and Vice-President of the United States, and four delegates at large and four alternates to attend the National Republican Convention to be held in the City of Chicago, in the State of Illinois, on Tuesday the 16th day of June, 1908, and the transacting of any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for every 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1906 an additional delegate, and for each fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes, an additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town or plantation can only be filled by residents of the County in which the vacancies exist.

The State Committee will be in session in the anteroom of the Armory at 12:30 o'clock P. M. on the day of the Convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. A delegate in order to be eligible to participate in the Convention must be elected subsequent to the date of this call, and delegates cannot be elected under this call to the State Convention to be hereafter called for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor.

All electors of Maine, without regard to past political affiliations, who believe in the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, are cordially invited to unite under this call in electing delegates to this convention.

Per order, Republican State Committee.

SETH M. CARTER, Chairman.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary.

Lewiston, February 12, 1908.

Coming Events.

March 3.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Paris.
March 6.—Sunday School Institute, M. E. Church, Norway.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Between Seasons Business.
Horse Blanket or Robe Cheap.
New Wrappers and Shirt Waist Suits.
Skepticism.
A Long Life.
Wealthy Philanthropist Heals Chicago's Poor.
Criminal Costs.
Wanted.
South Paris Savings Bank.
Appointment of Administrator.
Parker's Hair Balsam.

The March Court.

Tuesday of next week the March term of Supreme Judicial Court opens at South Paris. Judge Whitehouse will preside. With regard to the civil business of the term, there is little to indicate anything as to the length of the term. As usual since the development of Rumford Falls, quite a volume of criminal business is to be expected. Several parties are already under bonds to appear at this term.

Naturally the chief interest of the term will center in the second trial of Wallace G. Everett of Paris, charged with the murder of Edgar L. Radcliffe last June. As will be remembered, this case was tried at the October term, and the jury, after being out twenty-six hours, were discharged, standing at the end seven to five for conviction, practically as they had stood during the entire time they were considering the case. After the first trial it was announced by Hon. John P. Swasey, Everett's counsel, that the case would not be tried again in this county if he could prevent it, but whether he is still determined to move for a change of venue is not known. Assistant Attorney General W. C. Philbrook will be here in the interest of the state on this case, as at the October term.

The grand jury in attendance will be the one empaneled in October. For the traverse juries venires have so far been returned as follows:

Peter G. Barrett, Peru.
W. H. Berry, Hebron.
Clayton A. Churchill, Paris.
George H. Cole, Jr., Greenwood.
Charles Cotton, Hiram.
J. W. Crommett, Norway.
Charles C. Ellis, Canton.
Clarence K. Fox, Bethel.
S. I. French, Bethel.
Albert N. Felt, Woodstock.
Wilfred A. Hersey, Norway.
Frank E. Gordon, Andover.
George D. Kibbier, Rumford.
Richmond L. Melcher, Rumford.
Granville G. Mansfield, Brownfield.
B. F. Skillon, Porter.
Fred E. Scribner, Albany.
C. F. Stanton, Oxford.
M. W. Stearns, Lovell.
Rollin N. Stetson, Sumner.
Whitfield B. Stuart, Paris.
Randall L. Taylor, Mexico.
Oscar E. Turner, Hartford.
Henry Warren, Denmark.
Ellis Whitman, Buckfield.
W. M. White, Dixfield.

The officers in attendance under Sheriff Hubbard will be W. L. Farrar, jailer, J. M. Bartlett, East Stoneham, C. W. Shaw, Buckfield, John F. Phillips, Fryeburg, W. A. Bicknell, Norway, crier, W. A. Barrows, Paris, messenger. Miss Leona D. Stuart of South Paris will be in charge of the telephone.

John's Letter.

The other day a white hand beckoned us into the "Corner Store." The owner of the hand was and is Mrs. Sadie Harlow, and the "Corner Store" is a millinery store and Mrs. Harlow is the proprietress. She wished to show us how she had arranged things and how decorated. To say that it is a bower of beauty would not be enlarging the truth. It is certainly unique and is restful to the eye. She is an artist and is in her element, and we wish her success. When the spring and summer hats have burst into bloom the beauty of the bower will be greatly enhanced, no doubt.

O, yes, we have a critic's optic for the feminine headgear, and think we know what is becoming to the wearer, but that which is shadowed by the hat or the "love of a bonnet" has always had greater attractions for us ever since we were a toddler. A bachelor's confession. We never look on the school children at play on the campus nor meet them on the street without a glow at the heart and the starting into life of the memories of the long ago. But they know nothing about that and care nothing, and that is the sadness of it.

Well, we hope the little mothers, every one of them, when summer comes again, will be the sole owner of a cunning little hat from the "Corner Store," a hat with roses on it bright as the roses on their cheeks, and something among the roses that will sparkle like their eyes.

Ever read the particulars of the battle royal that was fought in Delaware a few months ago between the home-savers and the home-destroyers, and how the women folks after doing up the breakfast dishes put on their 'bunnits" and went forth, and what a pretty fight they put in? It was practically a woman-victory, and now Delaware is "dry." Then the women folks came home to their darning and patching, their baking and boiling, their stewing and frying and housecleaning and rocking the cradle of the world some more. Good folks! JOHN.

A sensation was caused in Portland last week by the arrest of George H. Brown, one of the policemen of the city, with a good record, for larceny. Brown, who was on night duty, had in his possession duplicate keys to a number of stores on his beat, and it is thought that he had done a large business taking goods from them for some time.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

Mrs. O. A. Thayer and Mrs. Caroline P. Harlow started Monday for a vacation of two or three weeks. They will stop in Boston for a time, and before returning Mrs. Thayer will visit the family of Judge Potter in Philadelphia.

Fred Harding met with a severe accident at the factory of the Paris Manufacturing Company at South Paris recently. A small car loaded with boards left the elevated track and fell upon Mr. Harding, breaking one rib and inflicting other injuries. He is recovering from the injury but had a very narrow escape from more serious results.

Hiram Heald has purchased the valuable orchard property on the west side of the South Paris road, formerly owned by J. H. Rawson.

Bert Gibbs returned Saturday from the Central Maine Hospital at Lewiston, having made rapid recovery from an operation for appendicitis.

Greenwood.

Seven inches more of snow yesterday and last night, now for breaking roads again. It almost seems as if February is trying to make up the deficiency of December and January by doing what he can toward sending us the usual supply of snow and cold weather. But his reign will end before this reaches the reader, although he has an extra day in which to rule. The number of zero mornings and amount of snow during the winter, will be given in due time, proving our right hand does not "forget her cunning."

Clinton Cole, who had so hard a time with pneumonia and heart trouble, is on the gain and it is thought he will pull through.

Benjamin Ring has been on the sick list two weeks, but is now out again; cause of sickness was neuralgia in the head.

Daniel Cole came here the other day with a double horse team and four visitors, all of whom had been down with the grippe. That disease is followed by another called pinkeye, mostly, but not always, confined to children. They would wake up in the morning with their eyes stuck together, making them as blind for the time being, as so many little mummies. So far as known all are getting better.

Ransom Cole commenced sawing up birch Wednesday, of which he has about 100 cords. He will saw out his long lumber later on. Frank Morgan and his brother Henry make up a part of the crew.

We are indebted to some one for a copy of the Gospel Trumpet. It is a 16 page pamphlet, printed in Anderson, Ind., and devoted mostly to the cause of Christianity, and non-sectarian. An interesting paper to any one who is religiously inclined.

Thanks to the "former Oxford County boy" for the compliment as expressed in the last paper.

Florence Whitman is sick with chicken pox.

Mrs. Ida Richardson is now able to be up about the house and to assist with the work.

Edwin Mann of Bryant's Pond called on friends in town Sunday. He is stopping with his parents at the village for a while.

Mrs. Freeland Herrick of Woodstock is working for Mrs. Sewall Millett.

A letter from Mrs. Eddie Wood of Rumford states she is well and will visit friends here soon.

Alba Noyes, who is at work in the woods for Geo. Cole, cut his foot Monday night with an axe, but is now able to resume his work.

Aaron Cox had the misfortune to lose one of his cows last week.

Thursday morning finds a twelve-inch fall of new and damp snow. The six horse team belonging to Will Yates and Fred Edgerly made good roads from the Tubbs school house to the City. Ned Packard with a four horse team broke the roads through Richardson Hollow.

Many are in sympathy with Mr. Reuben Whitman for his great misfortune of losing his left hand.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. Guy Coffin of Mechanic Falls visited relatives and friends in town for a few days last week.

Roy Brown is here on a visit. He is in the employ of the Berlin Mills Co.

Mrs. Helen Bryant and Lola Foster attended a meeting of the Pythian Sisters at Bryant's Pond Thursday afternoon.

Bartlett & Tebbets' saw mill at Ellis River was burned Tuesday morning.

Lucius Trask is driving his colt "Sweet Marie." She is a beauty.

Fred Morton of Auburn was in town a few days.

North Stoneham.

Alice Adams has gone to Lovell Centre to work for Mrs. E. T. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hilton visited friends in Waterford last week.

Calvin Stearns of East Stoneham was at his sister's, Mrs. J. C. Sawyer's, Monday and Tuesday.

Wendall Flanders from Norway is at work in the mill here for Bartlett & McKeen.

Elden McAllister has moved from James McAllister's back to the schoolhouse.

Wm. Gammon took dinner with his daughter, Mrs. H. B. McKeen, Sunday.

John McAllister has finished hauling birch for Bartlett and moved back to East Stoneham.

Brownfield.

Mrs. Warren Johnson died very suddenly Feb. 25 of paralysis.

The ladies of the Universalist Circle gave an entertainment, fair and supper Wednesday evening at town hall. On account of a very stormy night many were kept at home.

Mrs. Leslie Poor and son, formerly of this town, now of Boston, are visiting friends in this village.

Mrs. Sherman McDonald has a young daughter.

News of interest is getting scarce.

East Brownfield.

It is rumored that Mr. Albert Johnson is about to return to California.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. S. W. Rowe last week.

Mrs. Leslie Poore and son are visiting at F. W. Poore's.

Early Sunday morning, Feb. 23d, the mill and contents belonging to Charles Hill were burned. No insurance. Cause unknown.

Chas. Burbank has been giving a vaudeville show at Bradbury Hall during the last week.

Rev. Mr. Boyd of Denmark was entertained at dinner last Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gatchell, who are to have the Congregational Circle March 11. Picnic supper.

Mrs. Chas. Fessenden has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allen, in Cornish.

East Waterford.

Mrs. G. A. Miller went to Pittsfield Wednesday to see her father, who is expected to live but a few days.

Alton Ames drove to Westbrook Monday to get the household goods of his uncle, Alonzo Cole.

Arthur Everett, who works in Massachusetts, is at L. E. McIntire's for a few days.

Lulu McIntire was operated on for appendicitis Saturday by Dr. Thompson of Portland, assisted by Drs. Bartlett and Bradbury of Norway. It was not a severe case and she is doing finely. She has a trained nurse from Portland.

Alton Howe is still very ill, but improving slowly.

Harold Noble has been in town this week testing for the Waterford Cow Testing Association.

North Paris.

Mr. Fred Mansfield of Auburn and Mrs. George Marston of Norway visited M. S. Bubier recently.

Zilpha Porter is staying with her sister, Mrs. Henry Page, of Island Pond, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Dow returned home after a three months' visit with their sons in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church gave a dinner at A. D. Andrews' Feb. 26.

Mrs. C. A. Churchill and two children visited in Buckfield a few days recently.

West Paris.

The concert given at the Universalist church last Friday evening under the auspices of the Good Will Society was most excellent and was a decided success. The audience was attentive and appreciative, nearly every number receiving hearty encore. The following programme was given:

1. Legends, Schubert Quartette. — Mohring
2. Reading, A Shaker Romance, Mrs. Harriet F. Marble.
3. Soprano solo, (a) I'm a Pilgrim, (b) Nied Lingers, Mrs. Kimball. — Johnson, Serenade
4. Violin solo, (a) Remembrance, (b) Retrospect, Miss Brown. — Telma, Tolhurst
5. Ching-a-Ring, Quartette. — Malloy
6. Reading, The Heart of Old Hickory, Mrs. Marble.
7. Solo, (a) Good Night, Little Girl, (b) Philosophy, Mrs. Bradbury. — Macey, Emmell
8. Duet, Estudiantina, Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Smiley. — Lacome
9. Reading, The Deacon's New Year, Mrs. Marble.
10. Trio, Pit-pat Falls the Rain, Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Bradbury, Mrs. Burnham. — Bailey
11. Reading, (a) Pitty Pat and Tippy Toe, (b) A Dutch Lullaby, A Norse Lullaby, Mrs. Marble. — Eugene Field
12. Old Kentucky Home, Quartette. — Foster

Piano accompanist, Mrs. Burnham. The Schubert Quartette as made up for this occasion was—First and second sopranos, Mrs. Frank Kimball and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury of Norway; first and second altos, Mrs. Luella Smiley and Mrs. Geo. I. Burnham of South Paris. All the singers were in good voice and sung their several parts with much credit, Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Bradbury being particularly enjoyed in their solo parts. The quartette made fine harmony. Mrs. Smiley is a favorite with an audience here, and Mrs. Burnham has a low voice which has many rich tones of organ-like quality, peculiarly adapted to her part. As an accompanist Mrs. Burnham is well known here and always appreciated. The reader, Mrs. Marble, was from Gorham, N. H., and did splendid work, being highly commended by the audience.

Rev. I. S. Macduff was called to Claremont, N. H., the early part of last week.

An accident to a cattle train between here and Bryant's Pond last Wednesday caused several hours' delay to the regular passenger trains.

Miss Ruth A. Tucker is at Lewiston for a while.

Mrs. Elva E. Locke, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Gerrish, and little child, came here last week for a while. Mrs. Gerrish is in ill health, but it is hoped that the change will result in improvement.

At this writing Miss Ella M. Curtis is the guest of Mrs. Geo. W. Ridlon at Portland.

The Schubert Quartette were entertained over night on Friday. Mrs. Burnham and Mrs. Smiley stayed with Mrs. Frank L. Willis, and Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Bradbury were guests at Dr. F. E. Wheeler's; Mrs. Marble stopped with Mrs. Levi Shedd.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Moses Dow is on the sick list.

Mrs. Abbie Bates, who has been spending the winter with Mrs. S. F. Marston at Brunswick, returned to her home Monday.

Roy Bisbee is at work for Cummings & Ellingwood and boards at John Heald's.

Miss M. A. Heald, who has been to Auburn and Westbrook to visit friends, returned to her home Tuesday.

Mrs. James Buck is at home from Rumford Falls and is engaged in making a wedding dress for a young lady of that place.

R. N. Stetson went to Hebron Sunday to see his niece, Mrs. Maidie Bearce, who is well known here. Mrs. Bearce is in very poor health.

The S. B. R. Club met with Mrs. Hiram Howe Thursday afternoon. This was to be a Washington day. The life of the father of his country was reviewed from the story of his little hatchet until he became commander in chief of the army and down to the end. The Life of Washington, an original paper, was read by Miss Lois Hollis. Refreshments were served. The next meeting will be March 12th.

The Baptist Circle will serve a dinner in the vestry March 4th. A good attendance is desired.

Robinson's Specialty Co., after displaying their moving pictures here for three nights to very small audiences, have gone to North Buckfield. They seem to very quiet well behaved people.

E. E. Field and family of North Paris spent Sunday with Mrs. Field's aunt, Mrs. E. G. Small.

M. C. Beckler was unable to come and cook for the men at Cummings & Ellingwood's boarding house. B. Stuart of South Paris, who has been cooking for them, left for home Friday. For the present the lumbermen are taking their meals at Rodney Chandler's.

Miss Lois Hollis of North Paris is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Rosetta H. Ryerson.

Mrs. Ryerson has been visiting for the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Hollis, of North Paris.

David Andrews has sold a hundred barrels of apples and is having them hauled to the station at West Paris.

Mrs. H. B. Maxim left for Livermore Friday, called there on account of the illness of her father, who is old and feeble. Mrs. Wm. Cushman is keeping house for her.

Dr. C. M. Bisbee of Rumford Falls was here Saturday of last week to examine James Tuell who was injured in a railroad accident some months ago. Dr. Bisbee was sent here by the railroad company. The doctor found Mr. Tuell's left arm had been partly torn from its socket and is now withering away.

Maurice Farrar and wife of Buckfield spent Tuesday with Mr. Farrar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Farrar.

Mrs. W. T. Bisbee is ill in bed with the grippe. Bessie Hazelton is at work for her. Dr. Wheeler was called to her and also to Mrs. Alphonzo Hazelton who is slowly recovering from an attack of the grippe.

Geo. A. Chandler has recently sold three two-year-old heifers for $100 apiece.

Mrs. C. E. Dunham, who is sick with a very severe cold, is now able to be up about the house. Georgia Irish is working for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Packard, who have been here for several weeks, left Friday for East Sumner.

William Ellis of Canton is at Mr. Freeman Farrar's. Mr. Ellis brought his graphophone along and gives nightly concerts which are very much enjoyed by the Farrars and their neighbors.

Hiram.

Mr. Harry Hartford, who has been absent in Vermont and Massachusetts some seven years, visited his brother, Mr. Augustus A. Hartford, this week.

The funeral of Mr. Herbert Stuart, who committed suicide on the 20th, was held at the Methodist church on the 24th. Rev. Hervey H. Hoyt offered words of sympathy and the Hiram Lodge, K. of P., rendered their beautiful burial service in a very impressive manner.

Llewellyn A. Wadsworth held a justice court at Kezar Falls on Feb. 21st and 24th and tried Mrs. Josephine Wilson and her three daughters for assault on Feb. 13th on Deputy Sheriff Geo. F. Weeks, and obstructing and resisting him while he was searching for Owen Herbert Goodwin with a search warrant. The two youngest daughters were fined which was paid with costs. the mother and oldest daughter failing to recognize were committed to Paris jail to await the March term of S. J. Court. Goodwin was captured on the 13th after a hot chase and taken to jail.

Denmark.

The leap year ball given by the ladies of the order of K. O. T. M. in Odd Fellows' Hall, Friday evening, 21st inst., was a success in every way. There were 40 couples on the march. The hall was beautifully decorated with colors of that order. A chicken supper in the banquet hall. Straw's orchestra of Portland furnished fine music for the concert and ball. Concert from 8 to 9, dancing until 1 A. M.

Silver Rebekah Lodge, No. 19, held a roll call and entertainment in their hall Thursday evening. There was a large attendance. Cake and coffee was served after lodge in the banquet hall.

Mr. A. B. Ordway is visiting friends in Harrison, Me.

High School entertainment and supper Friday evening, March 6, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Bethel.

Sunday evening, Feb. 23d, the W. C. T. U. held a Frances Willard commemorative meeting at the Universalist church. The president of the Bethel Union, Mrs. O. M. Mason, presided. A chorus of young ladies under the direction of Miss Jane Gibson rendered fine music. After the praise service the president read a very interesting paper upon the life of Miss Willard, written by Miss Addie Gordon of Bethel. Rev. F. B. Schoonover spoke upon the life of Lincoln as an example to young men as from a boy he lived and preached total abstinence. Ellery Park, Esq., defined in plain terms Prohibition and Resubmission and left no doubt in the minds of his hearers upon what platform he stands; his remarks were forceful and convincing for Prohibition and law enforcement. N. R. Springer spoke of the power and good work of the W. C. T. U. Prin. Hanscom spoke upon Narcotics and impressed upon the young men the deteriorating effects of nicotine. Editor E. C. Bowler, as always, came out with a strong appeal for total abstinence. Mr. J. H. Barrows was the last speaker, but the interest of the audience was kept until the close of the program. The Union has sent to the treasurer $2 for the memorial fund.

The mumps have got quite a start among the academy students.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Kendall are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

Thursday, Wm. F. Kendall went to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, as the wound in his foot was not healing favorably.

Gould Academy closed this week for the spring vacation of two weeks.

Friday evening a large audience met the prize speakers of Gould Academy at Odeon Hall, where the following program was given:

Invocation.
Music.
The Man for the Crisis, Arnol Browne. — Adapted.
Tobe's Monument, Retta Veronica Shaw. — Elizabeth Kilham.
Quixaryyn's Rival, George E. King, Jr. — H. Greenough Smith.
Music.
Captain January, Agnes Adella Hutchins. — Laura E. Richards.
Jerry, The Robbin Boy, Forrest Amasiah Keene. — Adapted.
The Pilot's Story, Mildred Fellows Dyer. — Wm. Dean Howells.
Music.
The Storming of Mission Ridge, Warren Vernon Cookson. — Benjamin Taylor.
As the Moon Rose, Edith Annette Thurston. — Pauline Phelps.
Music.
Award of Prizes.

Judges—Prin. Fred S. Libby, chairman, Berlin, N. H., Rev. F. B. Schoonover, Bethel, Miss Hattie Cragin, Norway.

The prizes were won by Miss Mildred Fellows Dyer and Warren Vernon Cookson.

The little daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Schoonover is critically ill with pneumonia.

Bryant's Pond.

John A. Titus is in Monmouth this week on a visit to his mother.

Several members of Jefferson Lodge of Masons are in Fryeburg this week attending a Masonic gathering.

Reuben M. Whitman, who was injured last week, is improving and his physician, Dr. Wight, gives encouragement for his quick recovery.

Mrs. Carrie Marshall has returned to her home at West Paris, and Mrs. Arabelle Estes is now caring for Louisa Cole.

Mrs. Celia Wood of Skowhegan has been holding a series of meetings at the South Woodstock Advent church.

Thomas Green and Michael Coyne are visiting in New York city.

Woodstock town report:

Valuation,	$263,939.44
Tax assessed,	5,733 92
Rate per cent,	.019
Polls assessed, 236	
Poll tax,	$3.00
Taxes abated 1907,	7.52
Expended for new school house,	639.57
new road,	1000.00
roads,	1,743.71
poor,	464.91
town charges,	551.03
schools,	1,779.00
high school,	621.25
Balance in favor of the town Feb. 4, 1908,	2,432.40

Vital Statistics: births, 16, marriages, 7, deaths, 11.

Sumner.

Charlie Varney is working for I. W. Crockett in his mill.

Florence Poland is working for Mrs. G. G. Spaulding.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ames and baby visited at South Paris.

H. W. Poland sold one of his horses to Mr. Rich of Canton.

Aubrey Dyer of Norway visited his brothers, Julian and Wallace Dyer, and his sister, Mrs. Leland Andrews.

Wm. Studley and family of Wilton visited at Julian Dyer's recently.

Albany.

Mrs. Addie Conner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Valentine, in Gilead.

The many friends of Mrs. Nellie Inman are very glad to hear that she is gaining. She is able to sit up quite a while at a time.

The most of the sick ones are on the gain.

Aunt Charlotte Cummings is ninety years old.

Clarence McAllister is on the sick list.

J. K. Wheeler and Guy Johnson are able to be out of doors again.

Frank Kittridge, who has been visiting at J. F. Guptil's, returned to his home in North Bethel.

Charles Grover remains about the same at this writing.

Mrs. Persis York and daughter, Mrs. Annette Briggs, of South Paris, are visiting old neighbors and friends in town. Mrs. York is a smart old lady.

A. E. Cross has been helping F. G. Sloan cut his firewood. Mr. Cross cut between ten and twelve cords in three days. Who can beat that?

Every one is glad to see W. A. Bragg back on the road again. He is traveling for the Grand Union Tea Co. of Berlin and is one of the best salesmen they have on the road.

Nine inches of damp snow Feb. 26.

Peru.

H. E. Stillman's brother Jerry from Tennessee is visiting him.

Mrs. H. E. Stillman has gone to the Eye and Ear Infirmary at Portland.

Mrs. Howard Turner's mother, Mrs. Jackson, of Lewiston, died Feb. 24. She was with her daughter.

Mrs. Lydia Hazelton, who has been on the sick list, remains about the same.

Mrs. Hattie Getchell and daughter Stella visited at Mr. Carter's at Hartford Feb. 22.

Mrs. Eunice Poland is visiting at Mr. J. E. Conant's.

Mrs. Clara Dunham called at her friend's, Mrs. Emma Conant's, last week.

Mrs. Earl Howard had a son born unto her Feb. 11.

Hebron.

Fred Sturtevant was at Dixfield and West Peru to see his brothers Monday.

Mrs. Fred Sturtevant is visiting at her old home in New Sharon.

Mrs. Anna Robinson of Otisfield is with Mrs. Howe for a while.

Mrs. H. L. Whitney goes to Boston this week for the remainder of the winter.

Miss Hazel Donham, who has been spending the week's vacation with her sister, Mrs. H. K. Stearns, will return to her teaching in Springfield, Mass., on Saturday. Mrs. Stearns remains about the same.

Mrs. Ira Bearce, who has been very sick for several weeks, is no better. Dr. Donovan of Lewiston was up Tuesday in consultation with Dr. McFadyen.

Mr. Moody was at home over Sunday.

Hebron Grange held an all day meeting Wednesday.

North Waterford.

Ezra Lebroke has gone to his mother's, Mrs. A. B. Washburn's, to board. He has been staying at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jess Littlefield.

Charles Grover remains very low, with not much hope of recovery.

The mill at Tuskahola is shut down for repairs on the engine.

Mrs. Rilla Marston, Mrs. Bernice Littlefield and little son Willis visited Mrs. Pearl Hatch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton and Harry Morey went to Norway Tuesday.

Mrs. Hattie Curtis, who has been staying at Mrs. Washburn's, has gone away.

Mrs. Merle Morse and two children have gone to visit her parents in New Hampshire.

Buckfield.

Mr. Chester Tuttle spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tuttle. Mr. Tuttle has a fine position in the state treasurer's office at Augusta.

Nezinscot Lodge, I. O. O. F., worked the initiatory degree on two candidates at their regular meeting Saturday night. They have received and accepted an invitation to visit West Paris Lodge on March 14th.

Mr. B. E. Gerrish, who has been sick with the grippe for three weeks, is able to be about his business again.

The annual meeting of the Buckfield Village Corporation will be held at the engine house on Tuesday, March 3d, at two o'clock P. M.

Mrs. F. P. Withington is ill with a carbuncle on her head.

Miss Mae Chaffin is at home from Norway, where she is employed as teacher in the rural schools.

Alice Heald, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Heald, is very ill of typhoid fever.

Miss Nathalie Withington is at home from Farmington Normal School for the spring recess.

A mite box opening was held at the home of Mrs. A. F. Warren, Friday evening, by the ladies of the Baptist society. The gentlemen were invited to be present and light refreshments were served.

Mr. Dastine Spaulding died at his home in South Portland, Saturday morning. The funeral will be held at his late home Monday, March 2, and the remains will be brought here for burial Tuesday, March 3.

The pastor of the Methodist church has been taking his turn at the grippe, and for two Sabbaths was not in his pulpit. He hopes to resume March 1.

The Dudleys are all sick with the grippe and under the care of the doctor. This accounts for Harry Dudley not making his regular trips to South Paris.

Mr. Jordan has been confined to his house for the past three months with serious illness. His recovery is not expected.

The local W. C. T. U. meets next Friday with Miss Sarah Barrett.

Hon. J. A. Warren and wife of Westbrook spent last Sabbath with Mrs. Warren's father, Rev. A. W. Pottle.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. C. F. Whitney does not gain as her friends would like to have her. They feel quite anxious about her.

Mrs. O. M. Cummings of Norway spent a few days here recently visiting relatives.

C. W. Partridge is still in poor health. He does not seem to gain.

Oxford.

James Glover has sold his tenement house to his brother-in-law, Mr. Moulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walker and daughter, Margaret Walker, and Miss Page went to Portland to attend the marriage of Leon Walker and Miss Holt, daughter of Dr. Holt of Portland, on Feb. 28th.

Mrs. Fisher is at home from Portland on account of the illness of her husband. She is somewhat improved in health.

Married, Feb. 25, at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Farnham, Miss Grace Farnham and Mr. George Seiders of Portland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Newport. The father and mother of the bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. Seiders, of Damariscotta, were present, also Misses Bertha and Annie Hazen of Portland.

William Harper, formerly of Welchville, died on Monday, Feb. 24, at Poland Corner.

Lovell.

B. E. Brown was operated upon at Portland Wednesday for appendicitis, and is reported as making good progress toward recovery. He has suffered from this at times for a number of years and deemed it best to have it attended to before it became acute. The operation was at the Eye & Ear Infirmary and done by Dr. Cragin, a former Norway boy and schoolmate of Brown's.

Mrs. W. H. Richardson is still at the Maine General Hospital and is longer in making recovery, as her case had become acute before the operation.

Quite a number went from here Friday evening to the drama at East Fryeburg.

A delegation went Thursday evening to the Masonic Council at Fryeburg.

The annual town report is out and shows the finances to be in good condition, there being a balance in favor of the town of over a thousand dollars.

East Sumner.

Union Grange is to visit Buckfield Grange on Saturday, March 7th.

On March 4th the Grangers hold another dance in their hall for their benefit. An addition to their hall is being talked.

Mrs. Ella S. Heald and Mrs. Stella Robinson visited friends at South Paris last week.

Miss Delia Kidder of Hale, who has been visiting at C. B. Heald's, returned home on Tuesday.

We have received papers from the city of Mexico by the hand of Rev. Frank Snell, who with a party of over thirty persons, has been touring in that territory. They were shown many courtesies by city officials and must have seen much that was novel and antiquated. We hope to learn something of interest later on concerning that ancient country.

Rev. S. C. Eaton, who is supplying the Congregational pulpit, is also supplying the Baptist pulpit on Sabbath afternoons for the present.

Rev. J. True Crosby of Auburn is to be the speaker on Memorial Day at East Sumner.

The new lodge of Knights of Pythias is to hold weekly meetings at the Grange Hall.

Rehearsals for the drama entitled "Down in Maine" are being held and the play will be presented at an early date at the Grange Hall.

Extracts from annual report of the town of Sumner. Balance in favor of town $2,068.40. Only $358.11 remains uncollected of 1907 tax. Abatement of tax by inability to pay, $30.40. Vital statistics: Births, 21; marriages, 7; deaths, 20. Of the deaths only two were under 20 years of age, the youngest being 17. Nine were over 70 years old at decease. Harrison Bonney is supposed to be the oldest person now living in town, being in his 94th year.

Dickvale.

Mrs. Sylviria Morrill is quite ill at this writing.

Mrs. Abbie Irish is expected home from the Portland hospital to-day, Friday.

Mrs. Simeon Morrill is failing slowly.

Florence Wyman is still gaining.

Gerald Tracy is out again.

Mrs R. S. Tracy has a bad cold.

Alfred and Benjamin Child are sawing wood for R. S. Tracy.

Sunday School Institute.

The Oxford County Sunday School Institute will meet with the Norway Methodist church on March 6:

PROGRAMME.

MORNING.

10:00 Song and prayer, Led by a Superintendent.
10:20 Workers' Conference, ...County Officer.
11:00 Next Sunday's Lesson, General Secretary.
11:20 Conference on Practical Methods, Led by a Superintendent.

AFTERNOON.

1:15 Fifteen Minutes for Prayer.
1:30 The Scholar's Lesson Preparation, General Secretary.
2:00 Topic chosen and presented by local worker.
2:30 "Round Table," S. S. Management, General Secretary.
3:00 "Grading,".....A. R. Crane, D. D. "Reviews,".....Rev. E. S. Cotton. "Teachers' Meetings," Rev. B. S. Rideout. 10 minutes each.
3:30 Questions and Discussions, Led by General Secretary.

EVENING.

7:00 Service of Song and Prayer, Led by Rev. C. A. Brooks.
7:20 Address, ...Rev. A. T. McWhorter.
8:00 Sunday School Development, General Secretary.

NEIGHBORHOOD FAVORITE.

Mrs. E. D. Charles of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alterative tonic is sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 50c.

Wealthy Philanthropist Heals Chicago's Poor.

City Is Excited Over the Remarkable Cures of a Mysterious Man Whose Eccentricities Are Startling.

Strange Stories Are Told of Quiet Stranger Who Distributes Great Quantities of Food and Clothing and Cures Disease Without Pay.

Chicago, Feb. 29.—The people of this city are greatly excited over a number of remarkable cures which have been effected by a wealthy philanthropist by the name of Cooper.

His headquarters at The Public Drug Store is besieged with crowds of men and women eager to be cured of their ills.

Cooper is a quiet, gentlemanly person, with the appearance of a student, rather than a business man. He is apparently about thirty-one or two years of age. He first came into public notice by his philanthropic work among the poor. The large fortune he possesses has made it possible for him to distribute many wagon loads of food and clothing among those in indigent circumstances since his arrival in Chicago.

The first that was known of Cooper's power over disease was when Mr. John Stauber, of 1607 Broadway, Cincinnati, Ohio, who was in this city on business, declared that Cooper, the philanthropist, was the same person who saved his life last March, after he had been given up to die by his physicians. Mr. Stauber stated that last March the doctors told him he would not live until May, as he was in a terrible condition; every one said he had consumption; he had a nasty cough, with frequent hemorrhages, dizzy spells, and was so weak that the least exertion or excitement would completely prostrate him; there were severe pains in the stomach and back, and his kidneys were in bad condition.

"After my physicians gave me up," said Mr. Stauber, "Mr. Cooper heard of my case and called to see me. He left a peculiar medicine which I began taking and I immediately began to improve. My cough stopped, my stomach no longer distressed me, and my kidneys were in perfect condition. I gained seventeen pounds in seven weeks, and to-day I am as well as I ever was in my life."

A few days after this, Mr. R. L. Sidwell, a justice of the peace living at 3322 Dearborn Street, reported that Cooper had cured him of a severe case of stomach trouble with a few doses of his peculiar medicine.

His trouble had been of long standing, and he had tried many different doctors and medicines without relief. From the first dose of Cooper's medicine he began to improve, and is to-day in apparently perfect health. This was followed by the still more remarkable cure of Mr. Thomas Webster, employed at the Omaha Packing Company, and living at 5210 South Morgan Street. Mr. Webster had suffered for years with pain in his stomach, dizziness, palpitation of heart, backache and all other troubles. He came to Cooper's headquarters, and displayed an enormous tapeworm, which he said had passed from his system after he had taken a few doses of the Cooper medicine. Mr. Webster said all his suffering had left him as if by magic, and he felt like a new being.

The report of these remarkable cures flew like wild fire, and the Public Drug Store, where Cooper is making his headquarters, is besieged by people suffering from all manner of ailments.

The physicians of this city are amazed at the work he is doing, and have tried to shake the wonderful influence he has over the people, even going so far as to threaten prosecution, but as he does not accept any money for his services and does not give any medicine himself, they have been powerless to interfere.

Cooper created considerable amusement at the expense of the doctors by asking them why they did not write their prescriptions in English so their patients would know what they were taking.

Since the interest has become so widespread that C

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing Sept. 29, 1907,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—3:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:33 P. M., daily.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. Mohorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday vening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 34. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

O. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. S. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Mrs. Lester Robinson of East Sumner is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Frank Needham of Portland is a guest at E. N. Anderson's.

Miss Ella Walker of Canton is visiting her sister, Miss Lillian Walker.

H. A. Hilton was called to Bingham last week by the death of a friend.

Miss Mary Louise Phelps of Portland was a guest at Mrs. Alice P. Thayer's Saturday.

Mrs. William Hayes of Auburn visited her daughter, Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler, last week.

Mrs. Benjamin Swett is in Milton with her mother, Mrs. Olive Andrews, who is very ill.

Eight hydrants frozen again Sunday. All except the one on Park Street have been thawed.

Mrs. Chas. Dunham, who has been sick with bronchitis the past week, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Max C. Eastman of Lovell has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Isabel Brooks, for a few days.

Miss Estes of Waterville, who has been the guest of Mrs. P. E. Hathaway, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. S. C. Heald of East Sumner has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Albert D. Park, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Evans of Errol, N. H., are spending a few days with the family of his father, I. F. Evans.

S. E. Tucker went to Bay Point Saturday, because of a report that his cottage there had been broken into.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold their regular business meeting at the church parlor Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Frank Turner and family have moved from the Stowell house on the corner of Pleasant and Church Streets into a rent in the Hersey house.

Mrs. W. B. Gilbert of Canton is visiting relatives at South Paris for a few days. Her daughter, Miss Lila Gilbert, who is now at Bethel, was here with her over Sunday.

Ten inches of snow Wednesday night, four inches Sunday night, with an indefinite prospect of more to come, helps to bring up the total for the winter a little nearer the average.

Through an "error in transmission," the Democrat last week contained notice of the birth of a daughter to the wife of Robert Maxim in South Paris. The name should have read Horace W. Maxim.

Miss S. M. Wheeler left Friday morning for a visit to Mrs. Nathan A. Chase at Ilion, N. Y., visiting friends in Massachusetts on her way. She will go to market for spring goods before her return home, and expects to be away about three weeks. Her store is in charge of Miss Bessie Haggett during her absence.

The Seneca Club was entertained by Mrs. Stanley last Monday evening. The programme consisted of current events by the club members, half hour with Stoddard: Constantinople—Mrs. Stewart, an essay, Maine's Statesmen, King and Fessenden—Mrs. Hathaway. Delicious refreshments were served. Five guests were present.

Caleb Dudley died Thursday at the Central Maine General Hospital in Lewiston. He had gone there for treatment only a few days before, and had submitted to a surgical operation. It was said by the surgeons that with or without the operation he could have lived but a short time any way. He had been ill for a long time. He leaves a wife, who was Ellen M. Churchill, and a daughter

Fletcher A. Parlin thinks his hens have done as good a job as some of those which have been the subjects of newspaper comment of late. From 73 pullets and 10 year-old hens he got 104 dozen eggs during the month of January, or an average of over 15 to each bird. Since the foregoing was in type, Mr. Fletcher reports the output for February as 119 dozen, which is doing better.

Quite a number of the South Paris members of Oxford Council, R. and S. M., were in the party which went to Fryeburg last Thursday and held a special meeting of the council there that evening to work the degree. The party numbered about forty, and had a special car. They left on the 9:50 train Thursday for Portland, and got back on the 9:50 Friday morning. It was a great trip, they say.

A place which has a good patronage, especially evenings, is the shooting gallery lately fitted up in the basement of M. W. Maxim's sporting goods store. The shooters stand in the furnace room where it is warm, and use a 50-foot range, with the target against the rear wall. By an ingenious reel a paper target attached to a line is run to the other end of the range, and after the string is shot is quickly reeled back, so that no one has to leave the furnace room. A telescope gives the shooter a chance to look at each shot if desired.

The Democrat's serial, "His Courtship," is concluded in this issue, and has been exceedingly well received. Our next serial, which will begin in two or three weeks, is "The Princess Virginia," by C. N. and A. M. Williamson, authors of "The Lightning Conductor" and other stories. While not so wildly exciting as some serials we have published, it is altogether a delightful story. For the benefit of those who have read stories of these authors, it may be well to state that in "The Princess Virginia" automobiles figure only incidentally.

Business Notices.

A few fur coats left at our stores that you ought to buy if you need one and want to save money. F. H. Noyes Co.

Ask to see Lamson & Hubbard and Noyes special spring derbys. Just in. F. H. Noyes Co.

The Republicans of Bath are not an exceedingly harmonious body just at present, but they are unanimous in one respect. Every one of them doesn't want to be nominated for mayor.

"March Meeting" in Paris.

A HARMONIOUS SESSION. — APPROPRIATIONS A LITTLE LESS THAN LEST YEAR. — ABSTRACT OF VALUATION TO BE PRINTED IN REPORT.

Monday morning's storm was not particularly favorable for a large attendance at town meeting, nevertheless there were a good number of voters in New Hall at 10 o'clock, the hour for opening the meeting.

Town Clerk William J. Wheeler was prompt about calling the meeting to order. Walter L. Gray was elected moderator, receiving all the 88 votes cast.

On assuming the chair Mr. Gray thanked the voters briefly, and stating that the West Paris train had not arrived, asked whether it was the pleasure of the meeting to proceed with the business. A motion was immediately made and carried to wait until the arrival of the train. The West Paris voters arrived some five minutes later, and business proceeded.

The report of the selectmen and other town officers was accepted without division.

Report of the Crocker and Bray funds was made and accepted.

Election of officers then proceeded:

For town clerk 97 votes were cast, all for William J. Wheeler.

For first selectman the ballot resulted:

Whole number of votes,	188
Necessary to a choice,	95
Adney R. Tuell,	187
Scattering,	1

Second selectman:

Whole number of votes,	152
Necessary to a choice,	77
Frank A. Farrar,	148
Scattering,	4

Third selectman:

Whole number of votes,	318
Necessary to a choice,	160
Charles W. Bowker,	265
Charles Edwards,	53

The three selectmen were then elected assessors and overseers of the poor, a single ballot being cast in each case.

For town treasurer 102 votes were cast, all for Frank A. Shurtleff.

For member of school committee to succeed Charles H. Howard, 105 votes were cast, 103 of which were for Charles H. Howard.

On motion of H. G. Brown, the members of the school committee were voted a compensation of $10 each and actual cash expenses.

The election of a collector of taxes was then taken up, and H. G. Brown addressed the meeting, criticising the work of the present collector, and stating that he thought we should have a change. He advocated the election of James R. Tucker.

Mr. Jackson replied to the criticisms upon him, and cited several instances and explained the situation with regard to them, from the published list of uncollected taxes.

Mr. Brown spoke again briefly.

Hon. James S. Wright said that he could not see what the town would gain by turning Mr. Jackson out and electing a new man, as the delinquent taxes would still remain in Mr. Jackson's hands.

The ballot for collector was then taken with the following result:

Whole number of votes,	354
Necessary to a choice,	178
Alfred H. Jackson,	289
James R. Tucker,	13
Frank A. Taylor,	44
George H. Davis,	8

The collector's compensation was fixed at 1 1-2 per cent. N. D. Bolster moved to amend by making it 1 1-4 per cent, but the amendment was lost by a vote of 93 to 105, on a show of hands.

Mr. Wright made a motion that it was the sense of the meeting that the collector should proceed under the law to collect the delinquent taxes at once. This caused some discussion, but the motion was finally carried with a shout.

The next officer in the list was road commissioner, but a motion to choose three road commissioners was lost, and the care of the roads was thus left in the hands of the selectmen.

At this point, it being nearly noon, the meeting was suspended for dinner until 12:45.

After dinner, with a much reduced crowd, the articles relating to appropriations were taken up, and for some time the business was run off rapidly, much of it being done as routine business, without discussion. Appropriations were made as follows:

Common schools,	$5,500.00
Free high school,	2,100 00
School books,	400.00
School repairs,	400.00
School house insurance, etc.,	700.00
Poor and insane,	2,000.00
Snow bills,	1,500.00
Roads and bridges,	4,000.00
Two new iron bridges, as recommended by selectmen,	500.00
To under-drain road near Frank Bennett's,	200 00

There was a motion to pass over the article relating to this underdrain, but it was defeated on a show of hands.

The article relating to the appropriation for state road produced some discussion, in which the relocation of the state road over Paris Hill was criticised. Finally the motion to make the legal appropriation was carried. A motion was then made to instruct the selectmen to begin their work on the state road at the Norway line, and this was carried.

It was voted to raise in addition for state road, the amount specified in the law, $177.50.

Voted to expend the $300 paid by the state on state road.

Appropriations then continued:

Interest on funds,	300.00
Town officers' bills,	2,300.00
Miscellaneous bills,	1,000.00

Article 21 was then taken up, to see if the town treasurer's salary should be increased. Town Clerk Wheeler stated in behalf of Town Treasurer Shurtleff that the article was put in the warrant without his knowledge, and he did not ask an increase in salary. The article was therefore passed over.

There was a division on the article relating to the adoption of booths for voting at elections according to the Morey Act. It was finally voted by a show of hands to adopt the booths in accordance with the act.

In relation to the claim for bounty of Moses Swan for re-enlistment in the 13th Maine in 1864, Mr. Wright made an explanation, stating that he had investigated the matter, reviewing his examination of the record, and that as far as he could determine it was an equitable claim of $100.

There was some discussion of the matter, and it was voted to pay Mr. Swan's claim of $100, to be taken from the miscellaneous appropriation.

Article 24, relating to printing an abstract of the town valuation in the next town report drew out some discussion, in which such publication was favored by N. D. Bolster and J. H. Record. A motion to pass over the article was lost on a *viva voce* vote. The selectmen were then instructed to print in the next annual report an abstract of the 1908 valuation, such abstract to contain the separate parcels of real estate, stocks in trade and money at interest.

The next article related to the appointment of a committee to make a valuation of the real estate of the town. O. K. Clifford moved to choose a committee of three to make a valuation independently of the assessors. There was quite a scattered discussion over this, and the motion was finally defeated.

The legacy of Rose McKenney Heywood of $100, for the care of certain cemetery lots in Durell Hill Cemetery and the Mountain Ash Cemetery in the Biscoe District, was accepted. Interest was fixed at the rate of 4 per cent.

Roads laid out by the selectmen, one from Gary Street to the Jacobs house in South Paris, and the other from Durell Hill Cemetery to the highway, were accepted. In the case of the first road there is no land damage, in the other the land damage of $15 will by paid by the Durell Hill Cemetery Association.

The sum of $75 was raised for Memorial Day.

There was considerable discussion over the purchase of road machines, but it was finally voted to buy two machines and raise $450.

The treasurer was authorized to make temporary loans as necessary, not to exceed $3000.

It was voted that interest be charged at the rate of 6 per cent on taxes of 1908 after Jan. 1, 1909.

When the article relating to discount on taxes was reached, it was passed over with six words and in about ten seconds' time.

Voted to instruct the school committee to maintain schools in the Biscoe, Forbes, Whittemore, Tubbs, Porter and Mountain, leaving the Partridge, Hall, Snow's Falls and Bolster Districts without schools under the law.

The article relating to acceptance of legacy of Wm. H. Dennett for the care of his lot in Pine Grove Cemetery was the last in the warrant. Mr. Dennett's bequest was $300. Mr. Wright presented the matter, and moved that it be accepted; and that 3 per cent interest be allowed. The motion was carried.

The moderator was voted $5.00 for his services, and the meeting adjourned at a quarter past three.

The best of feeling prevailed throughout the meeting, and though there was quite an amount of discussion first and last, it was all good tempered.

The appropriations foot up $21,527.50. This is about $300 less than last year. There is to be added $500 raised at a special meeting for snow bills, but $2000 for high school building will not have to be raised this year. On the basis of last year's valuation, the Democrat is going to predict a tax rate of about 19 mills.

Village Corporation Matters.

The annual village corporation report was issued Thursday. In the assessors' report it shows the total valuation of the corporation to be $653,920, an increase over last year of nearly $40,000. The total amount assessed was $3,365, the rate being .0047.

There is nothing of special note in the report of the assessors, no appropriation being overdrawn, though there are outstanding bills of about $100 against the fire department, and about $50 under the head of miscellaneous bills.

The statement of standing shows resources of $1,044.60, of which $299.71 is cash, and the rest taxes due. The liabilities consist of one outstanding note for $1100.

The treasurer's report shows total receipts of $5,620.23, and disbursements during the year as follows:

Library,	$200.00
Parks,	162.05
Reservoir,	811.27
Water and light committee,	143.78
Fire department,	611.89
Temporary loan,	800.00
Interest,	55.43
On corporation debt,	200 00
Town clock,	15.00
Miscellaneous orders,	348.22
Street lighting,	417.88
Hydrant rental,	1,043.00
Order No. 821, as per last report,	512 06
	$5,320.32

The chief engineer's report names five calls for the fire department during the year, the only total loss being the Stiles house on Nov. 16th. Chief Engineer Bowker pays his respects quite forcibly to the insufficient water pressure on the Norway Water Co.'s system, as well as to the management of the company.

The annual corporation meeting will be held Tuesday evening of this week at 7:30, in New Hall. Except for an article to hear and act upon the report of the water committee, there is nothing in the warrant which is outside of regular annual business.

Sudden Death of Gilbert P. Abbott.

Gilbert P. Abbott died suddenly at his home, about three miles easterly from South Paris, Monday, Feb. 24. He had gone to the barn to feed his stock, and as he was gone longer than usual, and had not been well of late, Mrs. Abbott went to the barn to look after him. He was not in the barn floor or on the haymow, but opening the door of the tie-up she found his lifeless body lying on the floor. He had fed the pigs from a pail which he carried out, and set the pail down, but got no further. Mrs. Abbott was alone, and the men in the immediate neighborhood were all away from home, but neighbors from some little distance were summoned by telephone, and quickly arrived. No help could be rendered him, as death had evidently been instantaneous. He had been considerably troubled with rheumatism, and of late had had trouble with his heart, so that his sudden death is easily understood.

Mr. Abbott was 65 years of age, and had lived in town since early manhood. While of a quiet disposition, and not conspicuous in any public affairs, he was highly respected, and leaves many sincere friends to mourn his loss. He is survived by a wife, who was Fannie E. Bowker, but leaves no children, brother or sister.

The funeral Wednesday afternoon was attended by Rev. J. H. Little. Interment in Riverside Cemetery.

Appreciation from an Old Subscriber.

A LETTER SUCH AS OCCASIONALLY CHEERS THE EDITOR.

(From E. W. Bartlett, editor of the Evening Review, East Liverpool, Ohio.)

Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine:

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find draft to settle account and advance me on your books. I believe I must be among your old subscribers, having been on your list since 1875, if not longer. I left Bethel, Maine, twenty-eight years ago, but the Democrat is still the most interesting of scores of papers that reach me. As long as both it and I continue living, I trust the same friendly relations may continue. With regards.

Yours sincerely,
E. W. BARTLETT.

Town Elections.

NORWAY.

Moderator—A. S. Kimball.
Clerk—Geo. L. Curtis.
Selectmen—D. S. Sanborn, H. Arthur Robbins, Harry F. Greenleaf.
Treasurer—E. C. Winslow.
S. S. Committee—H. L. Horne, 3 years.
Truant Officer—Geo. W. Locke.
Town Agent—F. W. Sanborn.
Trustees Norway Public Library, three years—Moses P. Stiles, Geo. A. Brooks.
Constables—C. F. Boober, F. E. DeCoster, Geo. A. Morse, E. R. Jordan, W. W. Twombly, S. G. Hatch, Simeon Harriman, F. T. Towne, Geo. A. Cole, Geo. F. Hathaway, E. G. Gammon, W. A. Bicknell, W. I. Russ.

PARIS

Moderator—Walter L. Gray.
Clerk—William J. Wheeler.
Selectmen—Adney R. Tuell, Frank A. Farrar, Charles W. Bowker.
Treasurer—Frank A. Shurtleff.
Collector—Alfred H. Jackson.
S. S. Committee—Charles H. Howard.

SUMNER.

Moderator—L. H. Bisbee.
Clerk—L. B. Heald.
Selectmen—M. R. Fogg, W. V. Redding, J. R. Dyer.
Treasuror—G. A. Chandler.
Collector—G. A. Chandler.
S. S. Committee, George D. Grose.
Road Commissioner—S. G. Barrett.

Suggestion from Former Citizen.

PORTLAND, MAINE, Feb. 25.

Editor Democrat:

Your issue of this date is before me. Surely the citizens of Paris are to be congratulated, having reached the goal held up to view, lo, these many years, namely to free the town from debt.

As to the trusts it has taken on, I note the Bray fund remains intact and secure, performing the beneficial service desired by its donor; but alas, the sacred trust accepted of its old townsman Crocker "is not," and I submit, in view of the treatment of that fund, whether the town's obligations will be fully met till that fund under its original title is restored by the town.

J. S. CLAPP.

Friends of Commander Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, state that he has quietly bought up islands in Casco Bay until he has the title of 16 of them. It is said that, when he returns from the Arctic again he will devote his time to the development of these islands, which are worth a large sum. On one of them, Basket Island, the plan is to erect a large summer hotel of the exclusive kind. Another plan is to raise Esquimaux dogs. In fact, he has already gone into this business to some extent. He now has about 50 of these animals on the different islands. For the pups he easily gets $50, and so the business is a paying one. He has the finest specimens of these animals in this country.

THE JUMPING OFF PLACE.

"Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore of Grimesland, N. C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and $1.00 at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Druggists. Trial bottle free.

Kora Temple, Mystic Shrine, is to build a new $70,000 temple at Lewiston.

The South Paris Water Question.

Editor Democrat:

It is generally understood that in the coming spring the Norway Water Co. is to build a large reservoir on the hill above South Paris village for the purpose of giving better service to its customers in this village and also in Norway. This may or may not be true, but it is so reported. As I understand the plan it is to have this reservoir on the same level as their present reservoir just beyond Norway village, and to use this reservoir as an overflow, or extra supply of water. I am very willing to give proper credit for the good that this new reservoir may do us, and have no doubt that it may be of some benefit to the takers of water in both villages. If, however, the new reservoir is to be no higher than the old one, it seems to me that the benefit that we shall derive will be of little use to the people of South Paris and Norway. Without doubt the service will be somewhat improved in case of fire if we have two large reservoirs to draw from, that is, the water will hold out longer, and maintain its force better than now.

This is a fact that can be plainly seen and understood, but we all know that water will rise no higher than its source, and if the proposed reservoir is on the same height as the old one the slight additional force will be so little that in my opinion the benefit will be so small that it will be of little value to us. If the real object was to give us sufficient pressure to fight fire with, why not put their present reservoir higher up on Pike's Hill? Why is it necessary to build a new reservoir and lay a large amount of pipe, when better service could be given at much less cost by putting their reservoir up where there would be no question about the pressure?

Since this water question has been agitated during the past few months we have had one small fire in our village. This fire occurred early in the morning when it was easy for a large number of people to get to it promptly, and there were hundreds of eyewitnesses to the fact that we could barely get water on to the roof of a one story building, and in spite of the fact that there was plenty of help and the fire company responded quickly to the call, we were unable to extinguish the flames before the house was entirely ruined. We saw then what pressure we have under ordinary circumstances, and from that we can judge what we will get with another reservoir at the same height of the present one. It is possible that we shall be able to throw water a few feet higher and that the pressure will be maintained longer, but it is my opinion that the service will then fall far short of what will be adequate for good protection, and that it will be far short of satisfactory.

Since the water pipes of the Norway Water Co. were laid in our streets twenty-two years ago, the village of South Paris has practically doubled, and if the service was anywhere near satisfactory then, it cannot help being much less now, for the water comes through the same pipes and with no more pressure. Western Avenue was not then built, and this long street with its houses set up much higher than the rest of the village has very much less pressure on its water mains, and quite a part of the street has no protection whatever. If the pressure was barely sufficient to put water on to the ridgepole of a one story house, the smallest house in the village, what could we expect if a fire should start in the upper story of the county buildings? While I am not an expert in such matters it is my opinion that if Norway Lake was cut in two parts and half put where the present reservoir is, and the other half where the new one is to be built, it would be impossible to put two good streams of water over the ridgepole of the court house, and if a good, hot fire should get started it would be impossible to get near enough to put three streams of water against the sides of the building. What is barely sufficient for the present is not enough for us, and we do not want to be satisfied until we have a system of waterworks of our own that will be satisfactory, when South Paris has doubled its population, as it will without doubt, if we do not burn down first.

What has happened during the last few months to have caused the Norway Water Co. to go to this great expense? The president of the company told me that the people of South Paris had nothing to complain of, that they were getting good service, and that the Norway Water Co. had nothing to offer better than they had been giving for the past twenty years. Now it seems that no expense is spared to force upon us an increased service that they claimed was good enough before. Not only that, but they have come down on their prices, and seem to be anxious that customers shall pay the old rate instead of the new and seem disposed to do business in a little more satisfactory manner for all concerned. It is generally understood that the Norway Water Co. did not decide to build their proposed new reservoir until after the South Paris people began to build theirs, and we do not need to look far for the cause that led them to conclude that we were not getting good service, and for their haste to remedy it and be so anxious to give us the best of service in the least possible time. So much for the cause that lead them to do this, now what is the object?

As has been stated before in the Democrat the Norway Water Co. are deriving a large income from the water that comes to South Paris, and to be deprived of this income would of course be a serious blow to the company, and to save this income they will, without doubt, do all that they can to protect themselves by giving us increased service, hoping that our water works will not be finished, and that they will have the monopoly as they have had for the past twenty-one years. The president of the company told me that it was absolutely necessary to charge the advanced rates in order to get sufficient money to pay running expenses and pay the interest on the money invested, and that the new rates that went into effect about a year ago were a necessity caused by the financial condition of the company.

This being the case it seems very unwise to me to spend a very large amount to do what they propose to do, rather than to spend a much smaller amount and put their pressure where it will be beyond question. While I am not particularly interested in the financial part of this project and they certainly have a right to do as they please in the matter, there is one thing that we must all remember, that is, that the people of South Paris and Norway will have it to pay for. The Norway Water Co. are like all other companies and fix their rate, or are supposed to, according to the cost of doing business compared with their income, so that if the cost of equipment and maintenance is large the price will be large in proportion and the customers will pay for it eventually by increased water rates.

I have maintained from the first that the village should own their own water works, and get the benefit of the income from the same. This is the only sensible way for us to do. We have seen lately from the recent fire in Berlin the bad results of a system of fire protection that is owned by a private water company.

As I understand it, the system in Berlin was installed years ago when Berlin was much smaller than it now is, and the reservoir is not large enough for the present city. This was re-inforced by a pump from a private company, so that in case of fire it was planned to set the pump to work pumping from the river to help out the natural pressure from the reservoir. This system is exactly the same as is now in force by the Norway Water Co. This was all right in theory, but when a fire started and the reservoir began to lower, the pump refused to work. Then another fire started in another part of the city, and the city was nearly helpless until help arrived from away, when the fire was put under control by steamers. This condition of things would probably not have happened if the water system had been owned by the city, and the system had been enlarged and strengthened according to the growth of the city. But being owned by a private company it was not enlarged and the growth of the city meant only an increase in the profits of the company.

This is the same everywhere and one place is no worse than another. Any water company that is owned by private citizens, that are getting their profits from the public will be managed so as to get the largest dividends, and if anything has to suffer it will be the service that is given rather than the dividends that are paid.

In this case a fire was burning in two parts of the city at the same time. What would be the result if a fire should start in Norway and another one in South Paris at the same time, and both be dependent on the same source of supply for protection? Those who saw Norway village burn down because they could not throw water on to the roofs of the houses can answer this question.

OUR OWN WATER SYSTEM.

The wisest thing that the people of South Paris village ever did was when they voted to start a gravity system of their own. Probably the greater part of the voters of the Corporation have already visited the reservoir that has been built, as a source of supply for our proposed system, so it is not necessary to go into particulars. I will simply state that we have built a dam nearly 100 feet long, and the water flows back over an irregular shaped reservoir a little over 120 feet the longest way. This reservoir is eight feet deep in the deepest place, and although the water is constantly running through a six-inch pipe, the water is also running over the dam There is no doubt but what we have plenty of water for all the needs of the village for a great many years to come

This stream is largely made up from clear and bubbling springs that never fail, summer or winter, and the stream does not flow near a house or barnyard so that it is free from all chance of contamination, and the water is as clear as comes out of the ground.

This water supply will not depend on pumps or sleepy watchmen, but will be always ready and on duty. It is the plan to connect this reservoir with a larger one about three-quarters of a mile from the village, and to lay a main not less than 12 inches into our village. This will give us a perfect water system for both fire and domestic service, and as the Almighty has provided for us so that the water will run down hill instead of having to pump it up, the cost of maintaining this system will be very little, and the profits larger in proportion.

WILL IT PAY, AND WHO GETS THE PROFIT?

It is a characteristic of the Yankee to stop and hesitate, and count the cost before venturing into anything that he knows he ought to have and cannot afford to be without, and it is not unlikely that some of the people of the village who want this system are afraid of the venture because it will cost so much.

All good things come high and we cannot expect to get much for nothing, but it seems to me that this proposed system cannot help being very profitable, and the profits should be divided among the people who use the water and who install the system.

A recent house to house canvass has shown us that the income from South Paris village is something over $5000 per year, and this in spite of the fact that the greater number of houses are supplied by some water besides the Norway Co.

South Paris is growing and we may safely reckon on a much larger village within a few years, and without doubt, the income from the water supply will be much larger in proportion. As it is, we are paying good interest on more than twice as much money as it will take to install the system, and as the cost of running will be practically nothing, if the system is properly installed, we cannot help making a very profitable investment. I wish to say again, as in a former article printed in the Democrat, that I believe that the village can get all their fire protection for nothing, water for school houses, parks, churches and cemetery, absolutely free, and besides that have an income sufficient to pay the entire cost in twenty years.

After the system is paid for, it will yield a large revenue for any purpose that it may be best to use it for, an amount larger than the whole amount of corporation tax that is now assessed. All this can be accomplished, besides furnishing us with good water that all will want in their houses, and furnishing us with a system of fire protection that will be all that can be desired.

FROZEN WATER PIPES AND HYDRANTS.

If there should a fire start in our village to-day, at this writing, we should be hopelessly at the mercy of the flames in certain parts of our village, because the hydrants are frozen up. Sunday, the 23d, eight hydrants were reported frozen and five or six were frozen a week before. We do not wish to blame the present officers of the Norway Water Co. for negligence in thawing them out, for they have been very active and without doubt have done the best they could do under the circumstances. But the fact remains that we are paying a high price for fire protection and every winter we have this same question of frozen hydrants to deal with. Some time we may have a fire when the hydrants are frozen, and then we shall have something to remind us of our negligence in this matter.

There is no need of frozen hydrants in this village. If the water system had been installed as it should have been, with water mains below the frost, this could not occur, and when our water system is installed every citizen of the corporation that wants fire profection should insist that mains of sufficient size are put deep enough in the ground so that we shall be as sure to have protection in the winter as in the summer. As it is now we are absolutely certain of nothing, except that we will have to pay a good price for the protection that we get such as it is As long as we have no fires it is all right, but that was the way with Berlin, Portland, Old Orchard, Bryant's Pond, Harrison and Norway, all within short distances of us, and we cannot tell when it will be our time. We cannot get this any too quickly, and we cannot be satisfied until we have an entirely independent system, such as is already planned. This should be done during the coming summer, so that when the ground freezes up again next fall our water mains will be below the frost line, and our hydrants always ready for immediate service. GEO. R. MORTON.

Fire at Rumford Falls.

Fire broke out Monday afternoon, Feb. 24, in the boarding house at Chandler and Byron Streets, Rumford Falls, occupied by Daniel Marshall and owned by the Rumford Realty Co., the flames coming through the roof when discovered. The fire was extinguished by the department, but not until the roof was burned off. Though the lower part of the house was not burned at all, the building and furniture were damaged by water to such an extent as to make it practically a total loss. The house was insured for $1500 and the furniture for $1000.

SUFFERING AND DOLLARS SAVED.

E. S. Loper of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Druggists.

A LONG LIFE.

HOW TO CONSERVE ENERGY AND PROLONG LIFE.

The time comes to every one when the life forces begin to fail. It is a little harder to climb a hill or walk up stairs. Exercise is taken less vigorously or abandoned, and we feel that the end of active service is drawing near.

It is more than probable that we have been over-driving the machine of the body which will give out like any machine if overtaxed, and we should immediately take steps to change the gear, build up the strength and restore the life forces. To this end nothing equals our delicious cod liver and iron preparation, Vinol, which is far superior to all other tonics and cod liver preparations because it is made by a scientific, extractive, concentrating process from fresh cods' livers, combining with peptonate of iron all the medicinal, healing, body-building elements of cod liver oil, but no oil.

As a body builder and strength creator for old people, delicate children, weak, run-down persons, after sickness, and for chronic coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles, Vinol is unexcelled.

Try it on our offer to return your money if it fails. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Druggists, South Paris, Maine.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday Evening, 6:30 P. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. S. G. Davis, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting, Sunday evening 7 P. M., Wednesday evening, 7:30.

Road Commissioner Wood was out with the roller Thursday after the storm. Everybody is interested in the new and improved roads in town.

The Tower concert is the topic of interest with music loving citizens. Mr. Tower has in the past given some very good concerts and the one to be presented March 17th at the Opera House will be as good, if not better, than any heretofore.

On Wednesday evening a party of about seventy-five members of the Epworth League enjoyed a hayrack ride. Two teams, to Ira Harriman's on Fore Street, Oxford. The happy party passed one of the most pleasant evenings at the Harriman farm. The candy pull and refreshments were fully appreciated by all.

A leap year ball will be given at the Opera House, Tuesday evening, March 3d. Floor manager, May Winslow. Aids, Lizzie Sampson, Lillian Locke, Etta Norseworthy, Eliza Glidden, Nellie Curtis and Effie Akers. Music by Stearns' Orchestra. Horne's Cafe will furnish refreshments. Proceeds to be given to the poor.

Bowdoin Glee and Mandolin Club will give the third entertainment in the Norway High School course at the Opera House on the evening of Friday, March 6th.

Mrs. S. B. Wetherbee recently fell on the cellar stairs and received injuries, from which she is suffering. No bones were broken but she was greatly shaken up by the fall.

Frederick A. Kennedy of Portland, who was with the Oxford Association of Knights Templar ladies' night, has resigned his position with the State Street choir, and is now with Rogers Memorial church in Fairhaven, Mass.

Frank H. Beck is in Boston where he is attending an auto school for instruction. He will return to Norway about the middle of March. Mr. Beck will go into the auto business in the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene F. Smith gave a party to a few of their friends on Wednesday evening. It was a Washington day party with decorations of the national colors, flags, pictures of George cutting the cherry tree and of Washington and Martha in later years. Refreshments were in order with whist and a social time. The ladies were dressed in Martha Washington costumes, caps, kerchiefs and powdered hair. Cherry trees and hatchets were the prizes and were won by Mr. and Mrs. Stiles and Mr. and Mrs. Cushman. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Cummings.
Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Bicknell.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Foster.
Mr. and Mrs. Moses P. Stiles.
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene E. Andrews.
Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn H. Cushman.
Dr. and Mrs. Herman L. Bartlett.
Dr. and Mrs. Blaf F. Bradbury.
Dr and Mrs. Harry P. Jones.
Dr. and Mrs. Fred E. Drake.
Mr. and Mrs. James N. Favor.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Stearns.
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Shepard.
Mr. and Mrs. Mell W. Sampson.
Mr. and Mrs. Merton L. Kimball.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Bangs.
Mr. and Mrs. Vivian W. Hills.

Ernest Jackson has purchased Stella M. Pike's house on the corner of Deering and Summer Streets.

Wednesday, March 4th, the ladies of the Universalist church will hold a fair at Concert Hall. The sale will commence at two o'clock, and there will be all kinds of useful articles for sale.

Frank H. Richardson has leased the store recently vacated by I. W. Waite and will have a most attractive barber shop. Mr. Richardson has worked for A. L. Cook for a long time and is greatly liked by the public.

Rev. Mr. Brooks went to Lewiston last week to visit some of the sick people in the hospital who were from Norway.

There will be an illustrated lecture given of "The Life of Christ" in the Norway Methodist church next Wednesday evening, March 4th, by M. Gerry Plummer of Skowhegan, also several old hymns will be sung and illustrated. Small admission to pay expenses.

KEEPING OPEN HOUSE.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly, one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

— In Addition to Our Regular —

MONEY ORDERS

payable anywhere in the UNITED STATES, we are prepared to issue checks for any amount ON MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND CITIES and TOWNS in EUROPE, ASIA, A

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

When children are cross, irritable and peevish it does not signify that they have bad tempers; it shows that there is something wrong with the child which it is not able to explain, and which the mother—**If She Only Knew**—could easily and quickly cure. Mothers, study your child's symptoms; if cross, peevish, nervous, grits the teeth, wets the bed, picks the nose, has variable appetite or bowels, suffers with wind-colic or headache, is irritable and restless, has furred tongue or offensive breath, you may be sure that child is troubled with *worms*, which cause nearly all the ills of childhood.

Don't delay—disease comes suddenly—a few doses of the wonderful old-time remedy—

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

will give your children that vigorous health which is so important to their future happiness.

Dr. True's Elixir expels the **worms**, if there are any—if not it acts as a gentle laxative and tonic. It cleans out all waste matter from the stomach and bowels, tones and strengthens the entire system of adults as well as children. Dr. True's Elixir is a safe, pure, vegetable tonic and has been the standard household remedy for **fifty-five long years.**

Sold by all druggists, 35c., 50c., $1.00.

Write for free book, "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.

Gasoline Engines,

Gasoline Cylinder Oil.

Manure Spreaders,
Disk Harrows,
Sulky Plows.

General Line Farm Machinery.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,
West Sumner, - - - Maine.

W. A. Porter,

SOUTH PARIS,
Is Agent for
Wayside Laundry,
Hebron, Maine.
EDWARD C. BEAN,
MANAGER.

First-class work done.
Family Washings a Specialty.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of NORMAN C. McINNIS, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

NORMAN C. McINNIS, of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 16th day of February, 1907, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 8th day of February, A. D. 1908.

NORMAN C. McINNIS, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 13th day of Mar., A. D. 1908, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1908.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of XAVIER GIRARDIN alias FRANK JORDAN, of Hartford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

XAVIER GIRARDIN, alias FRANK JORDAN, of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 16th day of March, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 8th day of February, A. D. 1908.

XAVIER GIRARDIN, alias FRANK JORDAN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 13th day of Feb., A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1908, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 15th day of Feb., A. D. 1908.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of STIRLING A. DOBSON, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

STIRLING A. DOBSON, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 16th day of March, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 12th day of Feb., A. D. 1908.

STIRLING A. DOBSON, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, SS.

On this 15th day of Feb., A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1908, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1908.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

is a metropolitan newspaper for busy people, almost as good as a daily, and your Rural Free Delivery Carrier brings it to your door three times every week.

It is published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and contains all the most important news of The Daily Tribune, which is a guarantee of its value.

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of **THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE** is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, **The Oxford Democrat.**

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

Your name and address on a postal card to **THE NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE**, New-York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

Uncle Sam Uses Paroid Roofing

The above illustration is from a photograph of the Plant Industry Building, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. It is located in the heart of the city and is covered with Paroid Roofing. The Government also uses Paroid for stables, barracks, warehouses, etc. It uses Paroid because it finds nothing its equal.

Paroid is the ideal roofing for barns, stables, sheds, poultry houses, warehouses, outbuildings, etc. Equally valuable for roofing or siding. It is permanent in character, is easy to lay, is spark and cinder proof, light slate color, contains no tar, does not crack and does not run in summer.

What is good for the Government will be good for you. Write for free sample of Paroid and see what it is. Also ask for booklet and name of nearest dealer.

Send a 2 cent stamp for book of up-to-date poultry and farm building plans.

S. P. MAXIM & SON, Agents, South Paris, Me.

The Puzzler

No. 41.—Syncopations.

(Drop the middle letter from each word.)

1. From procrastinate and gain an animal.
2. From a comic play and gain part of the head.
3. From discovered and gain tender.
4. From giving motion and gain to secure or fix firmly.
5. From a kind of grain and gain an interrogative pronoun.
6. From a weapon and gain to dispute.
7. From mercenary and gain a kind of meat.
8. From to harm and gain to habituate.
9. From an article of food and gain a nail.
10. From praises and gain boys.
11. From pounds and gain wagers.
12. From languishes and gain pastry.

No. 42.—Changed Initials.

1. Change to exile into disappear.
2. Change to develop into part of a ship.
3. Change a means of transportation across water into a fruit.
4. Change the end of a house into an animal.

No. 43.—Riddle.

Downtrodden, abused,
Reviled oft when used,
And yet, while a nuisance and far from perfection,
You'll keep us, your need, that is our sole protection.

No. 44.—Diamond.

1. A letter in midwinter. 2. A kind of pastry. 3. To debate or discuss. 4. A violent or rapid flow. 5. The act of removing from one state or country to another. 6. To dispute for. 7. A kind of bay or recessed window. 8. The summit. 9. A letter in midwinter.

No. 45.—Useful Tools.

Find several useful tools in the following:

This is a plan every one may follow—remember that sham merits only disgust; others saw the necessity of thrift and of learning something. I'm letting nothing escape me, although it is a tax even now, but I am not a bit discouraged.

No. 46.—Arithmetical Puzzle.

How can the number 45 be divided into four such parts that if you add 2 to the first part, subtract 2 from the second part, multiply the third part by 2 and divide the fourth part by 2 the result of each will be the same number?

No. 47.—A Boy's Hero.

If ONE had chanced to be a girl,
Complexion bright and rosy,
With sparkling eye and sunny curl
And pretty as a posy,
He never would have won two name
Far famed in song and story
And doubtless would have deemed quite tame
A life devoid of glory.

And then he never would have fought,
A loss to youngsters ever,
For ONE, if TWO THREE FOUR were nought
Had been a hero never.
A FOUR he was, and no mistake—
'Tis down in black and white, sir.
If at the record you will take
A glance, you'll see I'm right, sir.

SO ONE TWO THREE FOUR is the WHOLE.
A title very famous.
A boy not know it? Oh, how droll!
Why, what an ignoramus!

No. 48.—A Famous Poet.

—New England Homestead.

Questions and Answers.

What is the difference between a king's son, a monkey's mother, a bald head and an orphan? A king's son is the heir apparent. A monkey's mother is a hairy parent. A bald head has no hair apparent. An orphan has "nary" a parent.

A man has twenty-six (twenty sick) sheep and one died. How many remained? Nineteen.

Why is an old maid's age like a floral wedding bell? Because it is never told.

Why is Caruso like a jeweler? Because he deals in precious (s)tones.

What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up, the other is hard to get down.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 33.—Literary Lights: 1. Mary Lamb. 2. George Eliot. 3. Mrs. Humphry Ward. 4. Julia Ward Howe. 5 Frances Hodgson Burnett. 6. Mrs Browning. 7. Jean Ingelow. 8. Mary Wilkins Freeman. 9. Amelia E. Barr 10. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

No. 34.—Hidden Fruits: Lemon, mango, apricot, fig, date.

No. 35.—Animal Puzzle: Unicorn, dragon.

No. 36.—Charade: Sigh, fur, cipher.

No. 37.—Added Fractions: 1. Piano 2. Gale. 3. Garment. 4. Azure.

No. 38.—Riddle: Yoke, yolk.

No. 39.—A Pyramid: 1. C. 2. II. 3 Mum. 4. Ohio. 5. Comic.

No. 40.—Remainders: 1. Com-mit-tee 2. Sal-era-tus.

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured." Why not let it help you? For sale by all druggists.

The young girl's air was pensive.

"To-morrow," she said, "Reginald will conduct me to the altar. There," she added, smilingly, "his leadership will end."

Only a little cold in the head may be the beginning of an obstinate case of Nasal Catarrh. Drive out the invader with Ely's Cream Balm applied straight to the inflamed stuffed up air passages. Price 50c. If you prefer to use an atomizer, ask for Liquid Cream Balm. It has all the good qualities of the solid form of this remedy and will rid you of catarrh or hay fever. No cocaine to breed a dreadful habit. No mercury to dry out the secretion. Price 75c., with spraying tube. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Naggs—It isn't good for man to live alone, you know.

Mrs. Naggs—Well, it would be a lot better for some women if they did.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not gripe or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed. For sale by all druggists.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

How to Set a Table and Serve a Dinner.

A daintily set table, however simple, always gladdens the eye and is an unmistakable evidence of its owner's refinement of taste. A little care in its setting, the proper placing of its various appointments, will do much to obtain this result. A centerpiece of flowers, ferns, or even a little growing plant, will give the first dainty touch. If one hasn't the flowers or plant, a prettily shaded lamp or drop-light may answer.

In placing the different covers, the fork or forks are usually put at the left of the plate, the knives and spoons at the right, generally in the order in which they will be used. Thus—for a simple dinner, consisting of soup, roast, vegetables, salad, pudding and coffee, the two forks, the larger one first, for the meat course, the smaller one, for the salad, outside of it, are placed at the left. At the right, first comes the large spoon for the soup, then the large dinner knife, next the smaller knife, used for butter, etc., then the teaspoon for the pudding. The glass is placed always at the right near the spoons, and, when butter is used, the butter plate, containing its little butter ball, at the left above the forks, while the napkin is placed between the silver, if there be no plate, otherwise at the left of the forks. Peppers and salts are usually scattered about between the covers doing duty for two persons.

Your candlesticks, placed one at each corner of the table or two set near the center, will lend a good effect as decorations with their pretty shades. Celery, olives, radishes, salted nuts, etc., in little disher of silver, glass or china, may be set on the table, as is also the plate of bread with its linen dolly.

Soup may be served by the hostess from a tureen at the table, or brought in in plates beforehand and set at each place. The roast is usually placed upon the table and carved by the host, the maid, with her serving tray, standing at his left to take the plates to each guest, being particularly instructed always to pass things at the left side, thus enabling one to use freely one's right hand. After the meat has been served to each person the potatoes and other vegetables must be passed in the same way, then covered and put on the sideboard or a near-by serving table for the time being, the maid meanwhile passing bread, celery or radishes, refilling the glasses, etc.

Later, when this course is finished, the roast and the plates are all removed, one by one, and the salad served. Toasted crackers and cheese may be served with the salad. The salad may be all prepared beforehand and passed in its bowl to each guest, before whom a plate has been placed, or else dressed and served by the hostess at table and passed by the maid.

When the salad course is over, everything is removed from the table except the two remaining spoons and the glass at each place. The crumbs are brushed away by the maid and the pudding or other dessert served, followed by the "after-dinner coffee," which may be taken at the table, or, after leaving it, in the living room. If there is no maid, it will, of course, be necessary, to simplify things still more in order to avoid confusion, to place vegetables, etc., upon the table, the guests passing things themselves. To the busy housewife, or one who must consider economically the laundry question, a convenient as well as a dainty custom commends itself—the use of plate doilies and centerpieces. These are easily laundered and may be used for breakfast, luncheon and supper in place of a tablecloth; for dinner, of course, the latter must always be used. It is possible to buy these plate doilies with centerpiece to match, for ordinary use, very reasonably, especially those of plain linen with scalloped edges, or some simple decoration. Crocheted sets are also very pretty for "every-day" meals, and may be quickly made by apt fingers. For more special occasions the table doilies may be elaborated to almost any extent, from the simple home-made affairs of damask and lace to the wonderfully beautiful ones of real lace to be had in the large shops, the sets with plate doilies, glass doilies and centerpiece all to match, marked with the owner's monogram delicately embroidered in the center of each piece. To protect the table from hot dishes, it is necessary to place underneath the doilies a little mat, of the same size, preferably of asbestos.—Ex.

A Letter Once a Year.

In these busy days, letter-writing is an almost forgotten art. The telephone and the telegraph play such important parts in the sending of messages and the transmission of news that they take the places of the social call and the family letter.

Yet there are dear, far-away friends and relatives from whom one would like to hear once in a while and with whom one would like to exchange occasional greetings.

An efficient way to accomplish this object is to establish the custom of exchanging letters once a year at a specified time.

Three women of my acquaintance, who were college friends, have for over twenty years written to each other a letter which reached each recipient on her birthday. These letters are always long and interesting, containing the news of the year, and are always eagerly anticipated by each one.

These friends are so widely separated by distance and circumstances, that they have visited each other but once in all this time, yet through the yearly letter they have never lost interest in each other.

Under such an arrangement there are no awkward breaks in the correspondence, no excuses to be made for not writing sooner or oftener, and no question arises as to whose turn it is to write.—New Idea.

Hints on Etiquette.

In society never forget that you are one of many.

Never stare about you in a room as if you were taking stock.

A letter of introduction should be given to the bearer unsealed.

When at a party you may speak to those next to you, even if you have not been introduced.

Personal pronouns should be used as little as possible when speaking of any one present or absent.

Punctuality is an instinct of good breeding; to fail in keeping an appointment at the time arranged is a direct affront to the person awaiting you.

Remember age commands respect of youth, and even in the bustle of the twentieth century a lady always makes way for her superior in years.

Lovers should not make a practice of absenting themselves, or of being so entirely absorbed with each other as to neglect those whose company they may be in.

A woman may not rise when shaking hands with a child or man, unless he be elderly, when it is most gracious to do so, but she should always rise when greeting another woman.

AT TABLE.—Courtesy excludes the introduction of all subjects calculated to excite heated argument, unpleasant discussion, or anything that may be obnoxious to any one present.

PERSONAL REMARKS.—Even between personal friends a certain reticence should be observed in this particular. Never be too effusive in manner, but when you can sincerely do so, praise the actions or gifts of friends. This is better than praising their actual possessions. It is better to remain silent if you cannot honestly praise.

WHEN IN COMPANY.—In conversation avoid political, commercial or religious subjects; never interrupt a person when speaking; appear to pay attention or be interested in the conversation. Whispering is bad taste, or conversing in a language that all parties may not be acquainted with. If gifted with wit, do not make a display of it. Look, but avoid staring in the face of the person you are conversing with. Scandal is inexcusable.

If you wish to remove a screw that is difficult to loosen, heat a poker red hot and hold it on the head of the screw for a short time, then, while it is still hot, apply the screwdriver, and it will come out easily.

HIS COURTSHIP.

(Continued from page one.)

been about you, and in your guilelessness how easily you might be deceived into a wretched marriage! Why should I step aside for others even less worthy than myself? I wanted you now—now while that sweet wild wood flavor was upon you! Perhaps you would never lose it if I took you to myself and kept you so close to me forever that the world could not get near to you. Why should I leave it to others to enjoy the charming opening up of your young mind to the wonderful panorama of life, for who could delight more than I in the unfolding of your beautiful spirit? Had I not discovered you? Why should I not have my reward? Why should I not woo you, marry you, travel with you all over the world, teach and guide you where I could and myself be taught and guided by your womanly loveliness? Eunice, I was almost appalled when once I gave rein to myself at the strength of my love for you, for I felt the hurt of it almost as much as the ecstasy.

"I tried to persuade myself that your love for me was as fundamental, as inevitable, as mine for you, but the very force of my own passion made me distrust the sophistries of my selfishness. I knew that if I would not degrade my great love for you I must put your best welfare above my own desires, I must leave you free—until you had taken your bearings in the world and had found yourself. And then, if it were not too late—

"That thought gripped my very soul!

"And so, Eunice, as I am a man and not a god, my love and not my reason carried the day—and I am here with you!"

He stopped in the solitary path into which they had strayed and opened his arms to her.

CHAPTER XXVII

"IT will bump you to hear it, Georgiana, and I'm awfully sorry for you, but I can't help it," said Daisy, as one afternoon in October the two girls strolled about the campus; "I've got to tell you. You are laboring under the delusion that Kinross is in love with you—we can't of course, understand how he can help being, when he had the chance of watching us for four weeks without our knowing it. But," she added in the tone of an oracle, "he is not! Better you should know it now while none of your feelings except your pride are mixed up and before you hurt poor Gateshead to the point of driving him into my arms."

"How can you possibly know anything of Dr. Kinross' feelings, Daisy?" Georgiana asked. "He is not a man to flaunt them before the public. And I don't suppose he has taken you into his confidence!"

"Oh, but he has!"

Georgiana turned and looked at her quickly. "What do you mean, Daisy?"

"He not a man to flaunt his feelings! Gracious, he can't repress himself! He just has to let out to every passerby!"

"And has he confided to you that he is not in love with me?" Georgiana smilingly inquired.

"He made me hear the whole story of Eunice—her turning out to be an heiress and the daughter of one of the oldest and best families in the country. Well, Georgiana, no man looks as he looked while speaking of that girl unless he has gone the way of all flesh and become mad with love. You would have seen it for yourself, but for your prepossession that he loved you. What a chance I missed myself, or if I'd dreamed that Pete was him—I mean he—I might have had a try at him myself, for I do like the creature rather. It isn't his fault that all the girls get silly about him. Yes," she said thoughtfully, "if I'd ever dreamed of his being himself I certainly would have given my attention to his case, for I know the man is rather fond of me—you mayn't have noticed it—and my own private opinion is that we were made for each other. No hope for any of us now, though, not even for you, Georgie. He's shelved! The long lost heiress has him. Whether he has her I don't know. I'd love to see him refused. I'd like to have a chance to refuse him myself. Though in such a contingency, if he continued to want me, I'd think about it. As for you, Georgiana, you'll have to content yourself with Gateshead."

Georgiana laughed. "Your gratuitous surmises, my dear, are all wrong. How could a man like Dr. Kinross care for a mere country girl like Eunice, a sort of servant to the farmer's family? She was a little less illiterate than the rest, but a simple, uneducated country girl nevertheless. Why, I never saw Dr. Kinross speak to her."

"He spoke to her whether we saw him or not."

"He is too clever a man and too fastidious to become enamored of an unsophisticated country girl," Georgiana repeated confidently. "The idea is absurd."

"He loves, adores, worships her!" Daisy affirmed. "He's mad about her. What, I ask, is more alluring to a world weary cynic than rural simplicity?"

"Rural simplicity," reasoned Georgiana, "is very well in its way. I think I don't underrate its value and its charm. But a highly complex mental and spiritual organism like that of Dr. Kinross could not be at one with a simple organism like that of the girl Eunice. It stands to reason."

"She was duplex or complex enough to land her fish!" Daisy vulgarly declared. "And to think, Georgiana, how you missed your chance when you had him all to yourself for a whole month—for, of course, I wasn't in the way."

"No doubt Dr. Kinross found my true self more quickly because of my unconsciousness of his presence than if we had come together in the ordinary way and been hampered by conventional forms and reserves."

"And maybe that's why he fell in love with Eunice instead of you."

"I don't follow your reasoning."

"Clear as mud! He found you too superior. Prefers rural simplicity. I ask you," she demanded, with a theatrical wave of her hand, "why he is now, at the very beginning of the term, away from college—in New York or Newport or some place? Echo answers, 'He's gone to see his girl!' Here comes your venerable young father!"

President Ellery, white haired and wrinkled, but vigorous, came toward them in the path, a cane in one hand, an open letter in the other.

"I have a letter from Dr. Kinross," he announced, waving it before them. "Bad news! He's resigned. But we shall not accept his resignation. We'll give him a year off and get his promise to return next fall—with his bride. He's about to be married and intends to spend a year in traveling with his wife in Europe and Asia."

"The unfortunate lady's name?" inquired Daisy, for Georgiana could not speak.

They waited breathless while President Ellery slowly took out his eyeglasses, adjusted them and examined the letter.

"Miss Eunice Wolcott."

"Stung again!" cried Daisy, tottering.

The two girls walked on, while President Ellery proceeded in the opposite direction.

"Please, Georgie, don't let it rattle you," Daisy coaxed her, slipping her arm through her cousin's. "As I said in the beginning of my remarks to you this afternoon, none of your feelings is as yet engaged except your pride. Tell me," she demanded, with an air of conceit, "can I read men? Am I observant? Am I cute and clever? Are my perceptions keen? My parting advice to you is, be kind to Gateshead before it is yet too late and he saith in his heart, 'I have no pleasure in her.'"

Georgiana withdrew her arm from Daisy's. "I was mistaken in Dr. Kinross," she said, with dignity.

"So it would seem."

"He is, after all, commonplace. He was unworthy of the high friendship I gave him."

"'If you want that, you must climb.' He wasn't husky enough to do it."

"I had fancied him a man," said Georgiana, "to whom the low plane of the average marriage would be impossible, one whom the universe would call only to the highest union. But he was quite incapable of meeting me. A country girl's pink and white prettiness"— She shrugged her shoulders, leaving her remark unfinished.

"It only goes to show," said Daisy, "that there isn't the least use sporting up for a mere man, nor yet in making an effort. I don't really believe Eunice tried for Pete. After this I'm going to live up to my favorite motto, 'Let Things Slide.' You come out better in the end."

THE END.

WASHING DAY AFLOAT

When the Sailor Lads In the Navy Turn Laundrymen.

A HARD JOB IN BAD WEATHER

Each Man, With His Feet and Legs Bare, Scrubs His Own Clothes and Gets Them Ready For Inspection. "Jimmy Legs" and the "Lucky Bag."

Have you ever noticed how clean and well dressed a sailor lad looks when on shore leave, how white his clothes look when you board the ship on visiting days? But did you ever realize that he was his own washerman?

With a shrill blast of his silver whistle the chief boatswain's mate will pipe, "Scrub and wash clothes!" and every man hurries to his bucket, gets his soiled clothes, salt water soap, draws a bucket of briny or fresh water, as the case may be, and begins his washing.

He is generally barefooted at this time, so that he will not wet his shoes and stockings. He wears his trousers very bell shaped at the bottom in order that he may roll them up over the knee.

After scrubbing and rubbing his clothes until clean he turns them inside out and with "stops" proceeds to get them ready for hanging up. These stops are short pieces of twine, twisted and with whipped ends, that he uses in lieu of clothespins. They are fastened in eyelets placed at the side seams and bottom of his shirts and the waistband of his trousers. He turns all his washed clothes inside out to prevent the right side getting soiled.

They are then hung on a line which, says the Youth's Companion, is run from the bow to the topmast or upper top of a fighting mast. The well informed man now usually puts his clothes to soak the night before in a bucket half full of water into which he has either sprinkled a handful of soap powder or a small piece of salt water soap. In the morning a little rubbing and his clothes are clean and hung up, while the "landlubber" has just begun.

When they have been thoroughly dried, the chief boatswain again pipes, "Scrub and wash clothes!" and every man rushes for the clothesline to claim his own. If he fails to secure them within a reasonable time, the master at arms, or "Jimmy Legs," takes them down, and they go into the "lucky bag." Then the only recourse the unlucky owner has is to go to the mast, or the "stick," as the court on board ship is commonly called, and petition the "first luff," or executive officer, to order them released.

As a rule, Jimmy Legs, who has charge of the cleanliness of the decks, always has extra cleaning, painting and so forth in mind, and the man whose clothes get into the lucky bag receives so many hours' extra duty as a gentle reminder to be more careful in the future. His name goes on Jimmy Legs' time book, and when there is any extra labor to be performed he is called upon to assist.

This is usually the lot of the "landsman" who has not been aboard long enough to "learn the ropes."

After they are taken from the line the stops are taken out and the clothes rolled in such a manner that they need no ironing. These rolls are then tied at each end with the stops and are stowed away in the clothes bag. In this way all his clothes, both blue and white, are kept clean, and when Sunday morning comes and there is general inspection on the quarter deck he has no fear of being reprimanded for having on a soiled uniform.

The hardest things of a sailor's outfit to wash are his blanket and hammock. The hammock forms part of his equipment, but belongs to the ship. He is, however, required to keep it clean. His mattress and blanket are lashed into the hammock and stowed in the nettings or crates provided for that purpose.

Every day a couple or more men are detailed to stow them away and at night to break them out. It is this handling so much that gets them fearfully dirty, especially while a ship is coaling. When washing his hammock, a sailor lays it flat on the deck and uses a wire brush to get it clean, with the assistance of soap and lots of "elbow grease."

In visiting a foreign port and before the ship has come to anchor it will be surrounded by "bumboats," generally bringing out washerwomen, who are usually negresses and who clamor for any work in the laundry line. They do good work and charge very little for it. They always show their references from the last ship and always want a new one to add to their already long list.

It is in wet and stormy weather that the sailor has his own troubles trying to dry his clothes. Round the uptakes of the smokestack there is a drying room in which clothes may be hung, but as they grow yellowish when hung there often this room is used as little as possible. In the newer men-of-war there are installed washing and drying machines which greatly facilitate the laundry work, making it inexcusable for a sailor to have soiled clothes. This machine, which dries clothes by centrifugal motion, does the work rapidly and well.

These machines, which are being added to all the new ships, will in time do away with all hand work. The old familiar sight of a long line of clothes strung from bow to masthead will no longer be seen, and the boatswain's mate will forget how to pipe "Scrub and wash clothes!"

Bobbie's Compliment.

My sister screws her face up
At all times when she cries,
But she can't make it ugly
However hard she tries.

Chesterfield Superficiality.

Chesterfield's idea of excellence was essentially superficial, for his praise of solid acquirement and genuine principle is always coupled with the assertion of their entire inutility if unaccompanied by grace, external polish and an agreeable manifestation. He omits all consideration of their intrinsic worth and absolute dignity. Their value to the individual, according to him, is wholly proportioned to his skill in using them in a social form.

In one of his earlier letters to Philip Stanhope he writes: "What an advantage has a graceful speaker with genteel motions, a handsome figure, over one who shall speak full as much good sense, but who is destitute of these ornaments! In business how prevalent are the graces, how detrimental is the want of them! If you should not acquire manners, all the rest will be of little use to you. By manners I mean engaging, insinuating, shining manners, a distinguished politeness, an almost irresistible address, a superior gracefulness in all you say and do." He would have manners overlay individuality and goes so far as to declare that a soldier is a brute, a scholar a pedant and a philosopher a cynic without good breeding.—London Standard.

No Death Penalty.

European countries which inflict no death penalty, however brutal or premeditated the crime, are Italy, Holland, Norway, Switzerland, Portugal and Russia, save where the lives of the emperor, the empress or the heir to the throne are concerned. The canton of Zug, in Switzerland, imposes the lowest minimum penalty in the world—three years' imprisonment for willful homicide, the maximum punishment being imprisonment for life.—London Chronicle.

Obliging Jailer.

Mayor—Where are you going? Village Constable—The three tramps I just locked up want to play whist, and I'm looking for a fourth.—Transatlantic Tales.

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. For sale by all druggists.

"I like to go to church."

"Why?"

"Well, it's comforting to see a man keep a hundred women or so quiet for an hour."

NO CASE ON RECORD.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. For sale by all druggists.

Patience—How did the report of Peggy's engagement get out? She says she hasn't whispered it to a soul.

Patrice—No, she didn't; she used a megaphone!

THIS IS WORTH REMEMBERING.

Whenever you have a cough or cold, just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Do not risk your health by taking any but the genuine. It is in a yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Gray—What book has been the most helpful to you?

Mrs. Brown—Webster's dictionary. The baby sits on it at the table, and it saves the price of a high chair.

A severe cold that may develop into pneumonia over night, can be cured quickly by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It will cure the most obstinate racking cough and strengthen your lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

The Heart Can't Stand Rheumatic Acid Poisoning.

To Free and Correct the Blood a Uric-O Treatment is Advised.

There is great danger in those sharp, shooting pains through the chest around the region of the heart. It means that poisonous uric and rheumatic acid are there ready to spring and grip tightly the muscles controlling the heart's action. Don't neglect these warnings, they are the danger signals Nature flashes to you for help. You must neutralize and drive these dangerous poisons from the system, or sooner or later they will overcome you.

The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to get at it from the inside with Uric-O. It acts with marvelous swiftness upon the muscles, kidneys and blood. Clears out the sand like deposits in the muscles, forces the kidneys to perform those duties for which they were designed and neutralizes the acid within the blood.

Your physician will admit that this is the only true way to cure Rheumatism permanently, and should know that Uric-O is the one remedy that will do it successfully and permanently. Uric-O is a liquid taken internally, 3 times daily, and does not contain any morphine, opium or other so-called "pain deadeners." It is good for Rheumatism in any form. Sciatica, Muscular, Inflammatory and Articular Rheumatism all yield readily to Uric-O.

It sells for 75c. and $1.00 the bottle or you can obtain a trial bottle free by writing to The Smith Drug Co., 265 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended in South Paris by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Me. 8-9

WHEN IN NORWAY

Surprise the Children.

Take home a box of our delicious candies. Your wife likes

HOME MADE CANDY

just as much now as she used to when you and she were sweethearts.

J. H. Fletcher,
Confectioner, Norway, Me.
Opp. Elm House.

FOR SALE.

2 1-2 story dwelling-house, pleasantly located in the village of West Paris. Consists of nine rooms and bath-room, shed and stable. About 3-4 acre of land, with apple and pear trees. The buildings are situated high from the street, with broad piazza shaded with vines, commanding a fine view. A spring of pure water on premises. These buildings are well and prettily furnished and the owner would be glad to sell the furniture and furnishings with the house. This is a great bargain and will be sold on reasonable terms. Call on or address, W. J. Wheeler, South Paris, Maine.

Save Much Sickness

Brunswick, Me., Aug. 21, 1906.

"I think there is no medicine equal to 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters. I keep them in the house all the time, and they save me a great many headaches. I would not be without them."

Yours truly,
Mrs. Lizzie S. Dyer.

Everyone who values good health should at the first sign of sickness take a dose of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. They quick